





Moneth. The.j.day.
The psalmes of Dauid.

Beatus vir qui non abiit. *psalm.j.*



Blessed is that man that *Mornyng*
bath not walked in the *prayer.*
counsell of the vngod-
lye, nor stand in y way
of sinners: & bath not
set in the seate of the
scorneful.

But his dellyght is in the lawe of the
LORD: and in his lawe wyl he exercise hym
selke day and nyght.

And he shalbe lyke a tree planted by the
water side: that wyl bying forth his fruite
in due season.

His lease also shall not wyther: and loke
whatsoever he doth, it shal prosper.

As for the vngodlye, it is not so with
them: but they are like the chaffe which the
winde scattereth away from the face of the
earth.

Wherefore the vngodly shal not be able
to stande in the iudgement: neither the sin-
ners in the congregation of the righteous.

But the LORD knoweth the waye of the
ryght.

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righteous; and the wage of the ungodly
shal perishe.

Quare fremuerunt gentes. psalm. ij.

Why do the heathen so furiously
rage together: and why do the
people imagine a vayne thing?

The kinges of the earth stand
vp, and the rulers take counsaile together:
agaynst the Lord, and agaynst his anointed.

Let vs breake their bondes a sunder:
and cast away their cordes from vs.

He that dwelleth in heauen shal laugh
them to scozne: the Lord shal haue them in
derision.

When shall he speake vnto them in his
wrath: & bere them in his sore displeasure.

We haue I set my kyng: vpon my holy
hill of Sion.

I wyll preache the lawe, whereof the
Lorde hath sayde vnto me: thou art my
sonne, this day haue I begotten thee.

Desyre of me, and I shall geue thse the
Heathen for thyne inheritaunce: and the vt-
termost parts of the earth for thy possession.

Thou shalt bruisse them with a rodde of
iron: and breake them in peeces lyke a
potters

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potters vessel.

Be wyse now therefoze, O ye kynges :
be learned ye that are iudges of the earth.

Serue the Lorde in feare: and reioyce
vnto hym with reuerence.

Kysse the sonne lest he be angry, and so
ye perishe from the right way: if his wrath
be kyndeled (yea but a litle) blessed are all
they that put their trust in him.

Domine quid multiplicati. Psalm. iij.

Lorde howe are they increased that
trouble me: many are they that rise
agaynst me.

Many one there be that say of my
soule: there is no helpe for him in his God.

But thou, O Lorde, art my defender:
thou art my woosshyp, and the lyfter vp of
my head.

I dyd cal vpon the Lord with my voyce:
and he hearde me out of his holy hyl.

I layde me downe and slept, and rose vp
agayne: for the Lorde susteyned me.

I will not be afrayde for ten thousande
of people: that haue set them selues against
me rounde about.

Up Lorde and helpe me, O my God:

A iij

for

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for thou smytest al myne enemies vpon the
cheeke bone, thou hast broken the teethe of
the vngodly.

Saluation belongeth vnto the lord: and
thy blessing is vpon the people.

Cum inuocarem. Psalm. iij.

Hearc me when I cal, O God of my
rpghteousnesse: thou hast set me at
libertie whē I was in trouble, haue
mercie vpon me, and hearken vnto
my prayer.

O ye sonnes of men, howe long wyl ye
blaipheyme myne honour: and haue suche
pleasure in vanitie, and seeke after leasing?

Know this also, that the Lorde hath cho-
sen to him self the man that is godly: when
I cal vpon the Lorde, he wyl heare me.

Stand in awe and sinne not: commune
with your owne harte, and in your cham-
ber and be still.

Offer the sacrifice of rpghteousnesse: and
put your trust in the Lorde.

There be many that say: who wyl the lo-
rd vs any good.

Lord lyft thou vp: the light of thy coun-
tenaunce vpon vs.

Thou

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Thou hast put gladnesse in my hart:
since the tyme that their corne and wyne,
and oyle increased.

I wyll laye me downe in peace and take
my rest: for it is thou Lorde onely that ma-
kest me dwel in safetie.

Verba mea auribus.

Psalm.v.

PUnder my wordes, O Lorde: consider
my meditation.

O hearken thou vnto the voyce of
my calling, my kyng and my God: for
vnto thee wyl I make my prayer.

My voyce shalt thou heare betymes, O
Lorde: early in the mornynge wyl I directe
my prayer vnto thee, and wyl looke vp.

For thou art the God that hath no plea-
sure in wickednesse: neyther shall any euill
dwel with thee.

Such as be foolishe shal not stand in thy
syght: for thou hatest al them that wooke
vanitie.

Thou shalt destroy them that speake lea-
sing: the Lorde wyl abhorre both the blood-
thirstie and deceitful man.

But as for me, I wyl come into thy
house, euen vpon y multitude of thy mercie:

A iiiij

and

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and in thy feare wyl I woo; thy towarde
thy holy temple.

Leade me, O Lord, in thy righteousnes,
because of myne enemies: make thy way
playne before my face.

Foz there is no faythfulnesse in his
mouth: their inwarde partes are verye
wickednesse.

Their throte is an open sepulchre: they
flatter with their tongue.

Destroy thou them, O G O D, let them
perishe thzough their owne imaginations:
caste them out in the multitude of their
vngodlynesse, foz they haue rebelled a-
gaynst thee.

And let all them that put their trust in
thee resopce: they shall ever be geuyng of
thanks, because thou defendest them, they
that loue thy name shall be ioyful in thee.

Foz thou Lorde wylt geue thy blessing
vnto the ryghteous: and with thy fauou-
rable kyndnesse wylt thou defende him, as
with a shielde.

Domine

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Domine ne in furore. Psalm.vj.



Lozde rebuke me not in
thine indignation: neither
chasten me in thy displea-
sure.

*Evenyng
prayer.*

Haue mercie vppon me,
O Lozde, for I am weake:
Lozde heale me, for my bones are vexed.

My soule also is sore troubled: but Lozde
howe long wilt thou punish me?

Turne thee, O Lozde, and deliuer my
soule: ob saue me for thy mercies sake.

For in death no man remembreth thee:
and who wyl geue thee thanks in the pyt?

I am werry of my groynng, every night
washe I my bedde: and water my countche
with my teares.

My beaultie is gone for very trouble: and
wozne away because of all myne enemies.

Away from me al ye that worke vanitie:
for the Lozde hath hearde the voyce of my
weepyng.

The Lozde hath hearde my petition: the
Lozde wyl receyue my prayer.

Al mine enemies shalbe confounded and
sore vexed: they shalbe turned backe, and
put to shame sodaynely.

Domine

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Domine deus meus.

Psal. vij.

O Lord my God, in thee haue I put my trust: saue me from al them that persecute me, and deliuer me.

Lest he deuoure my soule lyke a Lion, and teare it in peeces: whyle there is none to helpe.

O Lord my God, yf I haue done any suche thyng: or yf there be any wickednesse in my handes.

If I haue rewarded euyl vnto hym that dealt freendely with me: yea, I haue deliuered hym that without a cause is myne enimie.

Then let myne enimie persecute my soule, and take me: yea let hym treade my lyfe downe vppon the earth, and laye myne honour in the dust.

Stand v, O Lord, in thy wrath, & lyft vp thy selfe: because of the indignations of myne enimies, aryse vp for me in the iudgement that thou hast commaunded.

And so shal the congregation of the people come about thee: for their sakes therefore lyft vp thy selfe agayne.

The Lord shall iudge the people, geue sentence

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sentence with me, O Lord: according to my
righteousnesse, and according to the inno-
cencie that is in me.

Oh let the wickednesse of the vngodly
come to an ende: but guyde thou the iust.

For the ryghteous God: tryeth the very
hartes and reynes.

My helpe cometh of God: whiche pre-
serueth them that are true of hart.

God is a righteous iudge (strong and
patient:) and God is prouoked euerie day.

If a man wyl not turne, he wyl whet
his sworde: he hath bent his bowe, & made
it redy.

He hath prepared for hym the instru-
mentes of death: he ordereth his arrowes
agaynst the persecuters.

Beholde, he trauayleth with mischēse:
he hath conceived sorrow, and brought forth
vngodlinesse.

He hath grauen and digged vp a pit: and
is fallen him selfe into the destruction that
he made for other.

For his trauaile shal come vppon his
owne head: and his wickednesse shal fall
vpon his owne pate.

I wyl geue thanks vnto the Lord,
according

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accommending to his righteousness: and will
praise the name of the Lord the most high.

Domine dominus noster. Psal. viij.

O Lord our governor, howe excellent is thy name in all the world: thou that hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of very babes & sucklings hast thou ordeined strength: because of thine enemies: that thou mightest kill the enemy and the avenger.

For I will consider the heavens, even the workes of thy fingers: the Moone and the starres whiche thou hast ordeined.

What is man that thou art myndfull of hym: and the sonne of man that thou visitest hym?

Thou madest hym lower then the angels: to crowne hym with glory and worship.

Thou makest him to haue dominion of the workes of thy hands: and thou hast put all thynges in subiection vnder his feete.

Al sheepe and Oxen: yea and the beastes of the feld.

The foules of the ayre, and the fische of the

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the sea: and whatsoeuer walketh through
the pathes of the seas.

¶ Lord our gouernour: howe excellent
is thy name in al the woꝛlde.

Confitebor tibi. psalm.ix.



I wyl geue thanks vnto thee, O Lord, with my whole hart: I wyl speake of al thy marueylous woꝛkes. *Mornyng prayer.*

I wyl be glad and reioyce in thee: yea my songes wyl I make of thy name, O thou most high.

¶ Whyle mine enemies are dyuen backe: they shal fal and perishe at thy presence.

For thou haste mainteyned my ryght and my cause: thou art set in the thꝛone that indgest ryght.

Thou haste rebuked the Heathen, and destroyed the vngodly: thou haste put out theyꝝ name for euer and euer.

¶ O thou enemye, destructions are come to a perpetual ende: euen as the cities whiche thou hast destroyed, theyꝝ memoriall is perisshed with them.

But the Lord shal endure for euer: he hath

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hath also prepared his seate for iudgement.

For he shall iudge the worlde in ryghteousnesse: and minister true iudgement vnto the people.

The Lord also will be a defence for the oppressed: euen a refuge in due time of trouble.

And they that knowe thy name, will put their trust in thee: for thou Lord hast neuer fayled them that seeke thee.

O prayse the Lord whiche dwelleth in Sion: shewe the people of his doynages.

For when he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembreth them: and forgetteth not the complaynt of the poore.

Haue mercy vpon me. O Lord, consider the trouble whiche I suffer for them that hate me: thou that lystest me vp from the gates of death.

That I may shewe al thy prayses withyn the portes of the daughter of Sion: I will reioyce in thy saluation.

The beathen are sunke downe in the pyt that they made: in the same net whiche they byd prauily, is their owne foote taken.

The Lord is knowen to erecute iudgement: the vngodly is trapped in the worke of his owne handes.

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The wicked shalbe turned into hell; and
al the people that forget God.

For the poore shal not alway be forgot-
ten: the patient abyding of the mecke shal
not perishe for euer,

Up Lorde, and let not man haue the vpper
hande: let the heathen be iudged in thy
syght.

Put them in feare, O Lorde: that the
Heathen may knowe them selues to be but
men.

Vt quid Domine. psalm.x.

Why standest thou so farre of, O
Lorde: and hidest thy face in the
needeful time of trouble.

The vngodlye for his owne
lust doth persecute the poore: let them be ta-
ken in the craftie wylinesse that they haue
imagined.

For the vngodly hath made boast of his
owne hartes desire: and speaketh good of
the couetous, whom God abhorreth.

The vngodly is so proude that he careth
not for God: neither is God in all his
thoughtes.

His wayes are alwayes greuous: thy
iudgementes are farre aboue out of his
syght,

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syght, & therefore deseth he al his enemies.

Foz he hath sayde in his hart, tushe, I
shal neuer be caste downe: there shall no
harne happen vnto me.

His mouth is full of cursyng, deceyte,
and fraude: vnder his tongue is vngodli-
nesse and vanitie.

He sytteth lurkyng in the theeuish co-
ners of the streetes: and pryvely in his lur-
kyng dennes doth he murder the innocent,
his eyes are set agaynst the pooze.

Foz he lyeth wayting secretly: euen as a
Lion lurketh he in his denne, that he may
rauishe the pooze.

He doth rauishe the pooze: when he get-
teth hym into his net.

He falleth downe and humbleth hym
selfe: that the congregation of the pooze
may fall into the handes of his captaynes.

He hath sayd in his hart, tushe God hath
forgotten: he hydeth alway his face, and he
wyl neuer see it.

Aryse, O Lorde God, and lyst vp thyne
hande: forget not the pooze.

Wherefore should the wicked blaspheme
God: whyle he doth say in his hart, tushe
thou God carest not for it.

Surely

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Surely thou hast seene it: for thou beholdest vngodlynesse and wrong.

That thou mayest take the matter into thy hande: the poore committeth himselfe vnto thee, for thou arte the helper of the freendlesse.

Breakethou the power of the vngodly and malitious: take awaye his vngodlynesse, and thou shalt finde none.

The Lorde is kyng for euer and euer: and the Heathen are perished out of the lande.

Lorde, thou hast heard the desire of the poore: thou preparest their hart, and thyn eare hearkeneth thereto.

To helpe the fatherlesse and poore vnto their right: that the man of the earth be no more exalted against them.

In domino confido. psalm xj.

In the Lorde I put my trust: howe saye then to my soule, that thou shouldest slee as a byrde vnto the byl?

For loe the vngodly bend their bow, and make ready their arrowes within the quiver: that they maye p[er]uillye shote at them which are true of hart.

For the foundations wyl be cast downe:

Wj

and

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and what hath the righteous donne?

The Lorde is in his holye temple: the
Lordes seate is in heauen.

His eyes consider the poore; and his eye
lyddes trieth the chylzen of men.

The Lorde aloweth the righteous: but
the vngodly and hym that dwelleth in wic-
kednesse, doth his soule abhorre.

Vpon the vngodly be shal rayne snares,
fyrre and byrmstone, storme and tempest:
this shal be their portion to drinke.

Foz the righteous Lorde loueth righte-
ousnesse: his countenaunce wyl behold the
thing that is iust.

Saluum me fac. psalm.xij.

Euening
prayer.



Repe me Lorde, foz there is
not one godly man leaft: foz
the faythfull are minished
from among the chylzen of
men.

They talke of vanitie euery one with his
neighbour: they doo but flatter with their
lippes, & dissemble in their double hartes.

The Lorde shall roote out all deceptfull
lippes: and the tongue that speaketh proud
thinges.

Which haue sayde, with our tongue
wyl

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wyl we pzeuayle: we are they that ought to
speake, who is Lorde ouer vs:

Now for the comfortlesse troubles sake of
the needy: and because of the deepe sighing
of the poore.

I wyl bp (sayth the Lorde,) and wyl
helpe euery one from hym that swelleth a-
gainst hys, and wyl set them at rest.

The wordes of the Lorde are pure word-
es: euen as the syluer, whiche from the
earth is tryed and purified seuen tymes in
the fyre.

Thou shalt kepe the (O Lorde:) thou shalt
pzeferue hym from this generation for euer.

The ungodly walke on euery side: when
they are exalted, the chyldren of menne are
put to rebuke.

Vsquequo domine. psalm. xliij.
How long wylt thou forget me (O
Lorde) for euer: how long wylt thou
hyde thy face from me?

How long shall I seeke counsel in
my soule, and be so vexed in my hart: how
long shall mine enemies triumph ouer me?

Consider, & heare me, O Lorde my God:
lighten mine eyes, & I sleepe not in death.

Least mine enemy say, I haue pzeuailed
By against

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against hym: for if I be caste downe, they
that trouble me wyl reioyce at it.

But my truste is in thy mercede: and my
hart is ioyful in thy saluation.

I wyl sing of the Lorde, because he hath
dealt so lovingly with me: yea I wil prayse
the name of the Lord most highest.

Dixit insipiens. psalm xiiij.

THE foole hath saide in his harte:
there is no God.

They are corrupt, and become a-
bominable in their dornages: there
is none that doth good (no not one.)

The Lorde looked downe from heauen
vpon the chyldren of menne: to see if there
were anye that woulde vnderstande, and
seeke after God.

But they are al gone out of the waye:
they are altogether become abominable,
there is none that doth good, no not one.

Their throte is an open sepulchre, with
their tongues haue they deceyued: the poi-
son of aspes is vnder their lippes.

Their mouth is full of cursyng and bit-
ternesse: their fete are swift to shed blood.

Destruction and unhappynes is in their
wayes, and the way of peacc haue they not
knowne:

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known: there is no feare of God before
their eyes.

Haue they no knowledge that they are
al suche woorkers of mischere: eatyng vp
my people as it were bread:

And cal not vpon the Lorde, there were
they brought in great feare: (euen where
no feare was) for God is in the generation
of the ryghteous.

As for you, ye haue made a mocke at the
counsaille of the poppe: because he putteth
his trust in the Lorde.

Who shall geue saluation vnto Israel
out of Sion: when the Lorde turneth the
captiuitie of his people, then shall Jacob
reioyce: and Israel shalbe glad.

Domine, quis habitabit. Psalm.xv.



Who shall dwell in thy *Morning*
tabernacle: who shall rest *prayer.*
vpon thy holy hyll?

Euery he that leadeth an
vncorrupte lyfe: & doeth the
thyng whiche is ryght, and
speaketh the trueth from his hart.

He that hath vsed no deceit in his tongue,
nor done euill to his neyghbour: and hath
not flattered his neyghbours.

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He that setteth not by him selfe, but is lowly in his owne eyes: and maketh much of them that feare the Lord.

He that sweareth vnto his neyghbour, and disappoynteth him not: though it were to his owne hynderaunce.

He that hath not geuen his money vpon vsurie: nor taken rewarde against the innocent.

Who so doeth these things: shal neuer fal.

Conserua me. Psalm. xvj.

Preserue me, O God: for in thee haue I put my trust.

O my soule, thou hast sayd vnto the Lord: thou art my God, my goodes are nothing vnto thee.

All my dellyght is vpon the saintes that are in the earth: and vpon such as excell in vertue.

But they that runne after another God: shal haue great trouble.

Their drinke offerynges of blood wyll I not offer: neyther make mention of their names within my lippes.

The Lord him selfe is the portion of myne inheritance and of my cup: thou shalt mainteyne my lot,

The

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The lotte is fallen vnto me in a fayre
grounde: yea, I haue a goodly herritage.

I will thanke the Lorde for geuyng me
warnyng: my reynes also chassen me in the
nyght season.

I haue set God alwaies before me: for he
is on my right hand, therfore I shal not faile.

Wherfore my hart was glad, & my gloze
reioyced: my fleshe also shal rest in hope.

For why: thou shalt not leaue my soule
in hell: neyther shalt thou suffer thine holy
one to see corruption.

Thou shalt shewe me the path of life, in
thy presence, is the fulnesse of ioy: and, at thy
ryght hande, there is pleasure for euermore.

Exaudi domine iusti.

Psalm. xvij.

Hearke the right, O Lorde: consider my
complaint, & hearken vnto my pray-
er that goeth not out of fained lips.

Let my sentence come forth from
thy presence: and let thine eyes looke vpon
the thyng that is equall.

Thou hast proued and visited mine hart
in the night season, thou hast tryed me, and
shalt sende no wickednesse in me: for I am
utterly purposed that my mouth shall not
offende.

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Because of mens woꝝkes that are done
agaynst the woꝝdes of my lippes: I haue
kept me from the wayes of the destroyer.

Hold thou vp my goings in thy pathes:
that my footeſteppes ſlipp not.

I haue called vpon thee, O God, ſo: thou
ſhalt heare me: encline thine care to me,
and hearken vnto my woꝝdes.

Shew thy maruillous louing kindneſſe,
thou art thy ſauour of them, y put their truſt
in thee: from ſuch as reſiſt thy ryght hand.

Kepe me as the apple of an eye: hyde
me vnder the ſhadowe of thy wynges.

From the vngodly that trouble me:
myne enimies compaſſe me rounde about,
to take away my ſoule.

They are incloſed in their owne fat: and
their mouth ſpeaketh proude thynges.

They lye waityng in our way on euery
ſide: turning their eyes downe to y ground.

Lyke as a Lion that is greedy of his
pray: and as it were a Lions whelp lye
lyng in ſecrete places.

O Lord, diſappoint him, and caſt him
downe: deliuer my ſoule from the vngod-
ly, whiche is a ſwoorde of thyne.

From the men of thy bande, O Lord,
from

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from the men I say, & from the euil worlde:
which haue their portion in this life, whose
bellies thou fillest with thy hye treasure.

They haue childezen at their desire: leaue
the rest of their substance for their babes.

But as for me, I will beholde thy pre-
sence in righteousnesse: & when I wake vp
after thy likenesse, I shalbe satisfied with it.

Diligam te.

Psalm.xviij.

I will loue thee (O Lord) my *Euenyng*
Strength, the Lord is my *prayer.*
stronger rocke and my defence: my
saviour, my God, and my
might, in whom I will trust,
my buckler, the horne also of my saluation,
and my refuge.

I will call vpon the Lord, whiche is wor-
thie to be praised: so shal I be safe from
mine enemies.

The sorowes of death compassed me:
and the ouerflowings of vngodlines made
me afrayde.

The paynes of hel came about me: the
snares of death ouertooke me.

In my trouble will I call vpon the
Lord: and complayne vnto my God.

So shal he heare my voyce out of his holy
temple:

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temple: and my complaynt shall come be-
foze him, it shal enter euen into his eares.

The earth trembled and quaked: the ve-
ry foundations of the hylles shooke, & were
remoued, because he was wroth.

There went a smoke out of his presence:
and a consuming fire out of his mouth, so
that coales were kyndeled at it.

He bowed the heauens also and came
downe, and it was darke vnder his fete.

He rode vpon the Cherubins, & did flee: he
came fleeing vpon the winges of the winde.

He made darknesse his secreete place: his
pauillion rounde about him.

At the brightnes of his presence his clou-
des remoued: hayle stones & coales of fire.

The Lord also thundred out of heauen, &
the highest gaue his thunder: hayle stones
and coales of fyre.

He sent out his arrowes, & scattred them:
he cast forth lyghtninges, & destroyed them.

The sprynges of waters were scene, and
the foundations of the rounde worlde were
discouered at thy chydryng, O Lord: at the
blaspyng of the breath of thy displeasure.

He shal send down from the high to fetch
me: and shall take me out of many waters.

He

Moneth. The.iiij.day.

He shal deliuer me from my strongest enemie, and from them which hate me: for they are to my ghill for me.

They persecuted me in the day of my trouble: but the Lorde was my upholder.

He brought me forth also into a place of libertie, he brought me forth, even because he had a fauour vnto me.

The Lorde shal rewarde me after my ryghteous dealing: accordyng to the cleannesse of my handes shal he recompence me.

Because I haue kept the lawes of the Lorde: and haue not forsaken my God as the wicked doeth.

For I haue an eye vnto all his lawes: and wyl not cast out his commaundements from me.

I was also vncorrupte before hym: and eschewed myne owne wickednesse.

Therefore shal the Lord rewarde me after my ryghteous dealing: and accordyng vnto the cleannesse of my handes in his eye sight.

With the holy thou shalt be holy: and with a perfect man thou shalt be perfect.

With the cleane thou shalt be cleane: and with the srowarde, thou shalt learne srowardnesse.

Moneth. The.iiij.day.

For thou shalt saue the people that are
in aduersitie: and shalt bring downe the
hygh lookes of the proude.

Thou also shalt light my candle: the Lord
my God shall make my darknes to be light.

For in thee I shall discomforte an host of
men: and with the helpe of my God, I shall
leape over the wall.

The way of God is an vndefiled way,
the woorde of the Lord is also tryed in the
fyr: he is the defender of all them that put
their trust in hym.

For who is God but the Lord: or who
hath any strength except our God?

It is God that gyrdeth me with strength
of warre: and maketh my way perfecte.

He maketh my feete lyke Hartes feete:
and setteth me vp on hygh.

He teacheth my handes to fyght: & mine
armes shall breake euen a bowe of Steele.

Thou hast geuen me the defence of thy
saluation: thy ryght hande also shall holde
me vp, and thy louing correction shall make
me great.

Thou shalt make roome yenough vnder
me so: to go: y my foote steps shall not slide.

I will folowe vppon myne enemies and
ouercome

Moneth. The.iii.day.

overtake them : neyther wyl I turne a
gaynetyl I haue destroyed them.

I wyl smite them, that they shal not be
able to staude : but fall vnder my feete.

Thou hast girded me with strength vn-
to the batayle : thou shalt throwe downe
myne enimies vnder me.

Thou haste made myne enimies also to
turne their backes vppon me : and I shall
destroy them that hate me.

They shall crye, but there shalbe none
to helpe them : yea, euen vnto the Lords
shal they cry, but he shal not heare them.

I wyl beate them as small as the duste
befoze the wynde : I wyl caste them out as
clay in the streetes.

Thou shalt deliuer me from the cry-
niges of the people : and thou shalt make
me the head of the heathen.

A people whom I haue not knowen :
shal serue me.

As soone as they heare of me, they shall
obey me : but the straunge chyldren shall
dissemble with me.

The straunge chyldren shal sayle : and be
afraide out of their prisons.

The Lord liueth, & blessed be my strong
helpe:

Moneth. The.iiii day.

helper: & prayesd be the god of my saluatiō.

Euen the God whiche seeth that I be a-
uenged: and subdueth the people vnto me.

It is he that deliuereth me from my cru-
el enemies, and setteth me vp aboue myne
aduersaries: thou shalt red me from the
wicked man.

For this cause I wyl geue thanks vnto
thee (O Lorde) among the Gentiles: and
syng prayes vnto thy name.

Great prosperitie geueth he vnto his
kyng: and sheweth louing kindnesse vnto
Dauid his annoynted, and vnto his seede
for evermore.

Cæli enarrant gloriam dei. psalm.xix.

Morning
prayer.



The heauens declare the glo-
ry of God: & the firmament
sheweth his handy worke.

One day telleth an other:
and one night certifieth an
other.

There is neyther speach nor language:
but their voyces are heard among them.

Their sound is gonne out into al landes:
& their wordes into the endes of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the
sonne: whiche commeth forth as a byde-
grome

Moneth. The.iiii.day.

grome out of his chamber, and reioyceth as
a Gyaunt to runne his course.

It goeth sooth from the vttermoſt parte
of the heauen, and runneth about vnto the
ende of it againe; and there is nothing byd
from the beate thereof.

The lawe of the Loꝝde is an vndefiled
lawe, conuerting the soule: the testiſmonie
of the Loꝝde is ſure, and geueth wiſedome
vnto the ſimple.

The ſtatutes of the Loꝝde are right, & re-
ſorce the hart: the commaundement of the
Loꝝd is pure, & geueth lyght vnto the eyes.

The feare of the Loꝝde is cleane, and en-
dureth foꝝ euer: the iudgements of the loꝝd
are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be deſired are they then golde,
yea, then muche fine gold: ſweeter alſo then
hony, and the hony combe.

Moreouer by the is thy ſervant taught:
& in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can tell howe oft he offendeth: D
cleanſe thou me from my ſecret faulter.

Kepe thy ſervant alſo from preſumptu-
ous ſinnes, leſt they get the dominion ouer
me: ſo ſhall I be vndefiled, and innocent
from the great offence.

Let

Moneth. The.iiii. day.

Let the wordes of my mouth, and the meditation of my hart: be (alway) acceptable in thy sight.

O Lord: my strength and my redeemer.
Exaudiat te dominus. psalm.xx.

The Lord heare thee in the day of trouble: the name of the God of Jacob defende thee.

Send thee helpe from the sanctuarie: and strength thee out of Sion.

Remember all thy offerynge: and accept thy burnt sacrifice.

Graunt thee thy hartes desire: and fulfil all thy mynde.

We wyl reioyce in thy saluation, and triumph in the name of the Lord our God: the Lord performe al thy petitions.

For we knowe that the Lord helpeth his annointed, and wyl heare hym from his holpe heauen: euen with the hollesome strength of his right hande.

Some put their trust in charettes, and some in horses: but we wyl remember the name of the Lord our God.

They are brought downe and fallen: but we are risen and stande vpryght.

Save Lord and heare vs, O kyng of heauen:

Moneth. The.iiij.day.

heauen: when we cal vpon thee.

Domine in virtute. psalm.xxj.

The king shal reioyce in thy strength
O Lorde: exceeding glad shal he be
of thy saluation.

Thou haste geuen hym his hartes
desire: and hast not denyed hym the request
of his lippes.

Foz thou shalt pzeuent him with the
blessinges of goodnes: & shalt set a crowne
of pure golde vpon his head.

He asked lyfe of thee, & thou gauest him
a long lyfe: euen foz ever and euer.

His honour is great in thy saluation:
glozie and great wo:ship shalt thou laye
vppon him.

Foz thou shalt geue him everlassing
felicitie: and make him glad with the soy
of thy countenaunce.

And why: because the king putteth his
truste in the lord: and in the mercie of the
most highest, he shall not miscary.

All thine enemies shal feeble thy hande:
thy ryght hande shall finde out them that
bate thee.

Thou shalt make them like a fiery ouen
in time of thy w:ath: the lord shal destroy

C.i.

them

Moneth. The.iiii.day.

them in his displeasure, and the fyre shall consume them.

Their fruite shalt thou roote out of the earth: and their seede from among the children of men.

For they intended mischēse against thee: and imagined such a deuice as they are not able to perourne.

Therefore shalt thou put them to flight: & the stringes of thy bowe shalt thou make ready against the face of them.

Be thou exalted Lorde in thyne owne strength: so wyl we syng, and prayse thy power.

Deus deus meus. psalm.xxij.

*Euening
prayer.*

MY God, my God (loke vpon me) why hast thou forsaken me: and arte so farre from my health, and from the wordes of my complaint?

O my God, I crye in the day tyme, but thou hearest not: and in the nyght season also I take no rest.

And thou continuest holy: O thou worship of Israel.

Our fathers hoped in thee, they trusted:

Moneth. The.iiii.day.

in thee: and thou diddest deliuer them.

They called vpon thee, and were holpen: they put their truste in thee, and were not confounded.

But as for me I am a worme, and no man: a very scozne of men, and the outcast of the people.

All they that see me, laugh me to scozne: they shote out their lippes, and shake their head, saying.

He trusted in God that he would deliuer him: let hym deliuer hym, if he will haue him.

But thou art he that tooke me out of my mothers wombe: thou wast my hope when I hanged yet vpon my mothers bzeastes.

I haue ben least vnto thee ener since I was borne: thou art my God euen from my mothers wombe.

O goe not fra me, for trouble is harde at hande: and there is none to helpe me.

Many oren are comine about me: fatts bulles of Basan close me in on euery side.

They gape vpon me with their mouthes: as it were a ramping and roaring Lyon.

I am polued out like water, and al my

Moneth. The.iiii.day.

bones are out of ioynt : my hart also in the
myddes of my bodge is cuche lyke melting
ware.

My strength is dreyed vpplyke a potshard,
& my tongue cleaueth to my gummes : and
thou shalt bring me into the dust of death.

For (many) dogges are come about me:
and the counsel of the wicked layeth siege
against me.

They pearced my handes and my feete,
I may tel al my bones : they stand staring
and looking vpon me.

They parte my garments among them:
and cast lottes vpon my vesture.

But be not thou farre from me, O lord:
thou art my succour, haste thee to helpe me.

Deliuere my soule from the swoorde : my
darling from the power of the dogge.

Saue me from the Lyons mouth : thou
hast heard me also from among the hornes
of the Unicorne.

I wyl declare thy name vnto my bre-
thren : in the middell of the congregation
wyl I prayse thee.

O prayse the lord ye that feare hym : ma-
gnifie him al ye of the seede of Jacob, and
feare him al ye of the seede of Israel.

For

Moneth. The.iiij.day.

For he hath not despised nor abhorred
the lowe estate of the pooze, he hath not hyd
his face from him: but when he called vnto
him, he heard him.

My prayse is of thee in the great congrega-
tion: my vowes wyll I perfourme in the
syght of them that feare hym.

The pooze shal eate and be satisfied: they
that seeke after the Lorde shal prayse hym,
your hart shal lyue for euer.

All the endes of the worlde shal remem-
ber them selues, and be turned vnto the
Lorde: and all the kynredes of the nations
shal wooshypp before hym.

For the kingdome is the Lordes: and he
is the gouernour among the people.

Al such as be sat vpon earth: haue eaten
and wooshypped.

All they that goe downe into the duste,
shal knæle before him: and no man hath
quickenèd his owne soule.

My seede shal serue hym: they shalbe
counted vnto the Lorde for a generation.

They shal come, and the heauens shal de-
clare his righteousnesse: vnto a people that
shalbe bozne, whom the Lorde hath made.

Moneth. The.iiij.day.

Dominus regit me. Psalm.xxiiij.

THE LORD is my shepheard: therfore
can I lacke nothyng.

He shal fede me in a greene pasture:
and leade me forth besyde the waters
of comforte.

He shall conuert my soule: and byng me
forth in the pathes of ryghtcousnesse for
his names sake.

Yea though I walke through the valley
of the shadow of death, I wyl feare no evil:
for thou art with me, thy rodde and thy
staffe comfort me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me,
against them that trouble me: thou hast an-
nointed my head with oyle, and my cuppe
shalbe full.

But thy louing kindnesse and mercye
shall folowe me all the dayes of my lyfe:
and I wyl dwell in the house of the Lorde
for ever.

Domini est terra. Psalm.xxiiij.

Morning
prayer.



THE earth is the Lordes, and
all that therein is: the com-
passe of the worlde, and they
that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it vpon
the

Moneth. The.v.day.

the seas: and prepared it vpon the floodes.

Who shal ascend into the hill of the lord:
or who shal ryse vp in his holy place:

Euē he that hath cleane handes, and a
pure hart: and that hath not lift vp his mind
vnto vanitie, nor swoyne to deceaue his
neighbour.

He shal receaue the blessing from the
Lord: and ryghteousnesse from the God of
his saluation.

This is the generation of them that seeke
him: euē of them that seeke thy face O
Jacob.

Lift vp your heades, O ye gates, and
be ye lift vp ye euerlastyng doores: and the
king of glory shal come in.

Who is the king of glory: it is the
Lorde strong and myghtie, euē the Lorde
myghtie in battayle.

Lift vp your heades, O ye gates, and be
ye lift vp ye euerlastyng doores: and the
king of glory shal come in.

Who is the king of glory: euē the Lord
of hostes, he is the king of glory.

Ad te Domine. Psalm, xxv.

Vnto thee (O lord) wil I lift vp my soule,
my God I haue put my truste in thee:

City

O let

Moneth. The.v.day.

D let me not be confounded, neyther let myne enimies triumphe ouer me.

For all they that hope in thee, shall not be ashamed: but suche as transgresse without a cause, shalbe put to confusion.

Shewe me thy wayes, **O** Lord: & teache me thy pathes.

Leade me soozth in thy trueth, & learne me: for thou art the God of my saluation, in thee hath ben my hope al the day long.

Call to reinembraunce, (**O** Lorde) thy tender mercies: and thy louing kindenesse, whiche haue ben euer of olde.

Oh remember not the sinnes & offences of my youth: but according to thy mercy think thou vpon me (**O** Lord) for thy goodnesse.

Gratious and ryghteous is the Lorde: therefore wyl he teache sinners in the way.

Them that be mecke shal he guyde in iudgement: and suche as be gentle, them shal he learne his way.

Al the pathes of the Lord are mercie and trueth: vnto suche as keepe his couenaunt and his testimonies.

For thy names sake, **O** Lorde: be merciful vnto my sinne, for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lorde:
hym

Moneth. The.v.day.

hym shall he teache in the way that he shall choose.

His soule shall dwell at ease: and his seed shall inherite the lande.

The secreete of the Lorde is among them that feare hym: and he wyl shewe them his cōfession.

Myne eyes are euer looking vnto the Lorde: for he shall plucke my fete out of the nette.

Turne thee vnto me, and haue mercie vpon me: for I am desolate and in miserie.

The sorowes of mine hart are enlarged: O byng thou me out of my troubles.

Looke vppon myne aduersitie & miserie: and forgiue me al my sinne.

Consider mine enemies how many they are: and they beare a tyrannous hate against me.

O keepe my soule and deliuer me: let me not be confounded, for I haue put my trust in thee.

Let perfectnesse and ryghteous dealing wayte vpon me: for my hope hath benne in thee.

Deliuer Israel, O God: out of all his troubles.

Indica

Moneth. The.v.day.

Iudica me Domine.

Pſalm.xxvj.

BE thou my iudge (O Lord) for I haue
walked innocently: my trust hath ben
also in the Lord, therefore shall I not
fall.

Examine me, O Lord, and pzoone me:
trye out my reynes and my hart.

For thy louing kindenesse is euer before
myne eyes: and I wyl walke in thy tructh.

I haue not dwelt with vayne persons:
neither wyl I haue felowshyp with the de-
ceitful.

I haue hated the congregation of the
wicked: and wil not sit among the vngodly.

I will walshemy handes in innocencie,
O Lord: and so wyl I goc to thyne altier.

That I may shewe the voyce of thanks
geuing: & tel of all thy wonderous workes.

Lord, I haue loued the habitation of thy
house: and the place where thyne honour
dwelleth.

Whut not vp my soule with the sinners:
nor my lyfe with the blood thirllie.

In whose handes is wickednesse: and
their right hande are ful of gyftes.

But as for me, I wyl walke innocently:

O Lord

Moneth. The.v.day.

¶ **L**orde deliuer me, & be merciful vnto me.

My foote standeth right: I will prayse
the Lorde in the congregations.

12 Dominus illuminatio. Psalm.xxvij.



THE Lorde is my light & my
saluation, whom then shall
I feare: the Lorde is the
strength of my life, of whom
then shall I be afrayde:

*Evening
prayer.*

When the wicked (euen myne enemies
and my foes) came vpon me to cate vp my
fleshe: they stumbled and fell.

Though an host of men were laide a-
gainst me, yet shall not my hart be afrayde:
and though there rose vp warre agaynst
me, yet wyl I put my trust in hym.

One thyng haue I desired of the Lorde,
whiche I wyl requyre: euen that I may
dwel in the house of the Lorde all the dayes
of my lyfe, to beholde the fayre beautie of
the Lord, and to visite his temple.

For in the tyme of trouble he shall hyde
me in his tabernacle: yea in the secreete place
of his dwelling he shall hyde me, and set me
vp vpon a rocke of stone.

And now he shall lyft vp my head aboue
mine

Moneth. The.v.day.

myne enimies rounde about me.

Therefore wyl I offer in his dwelling
an oblation with great gladnesse: I wyl
sing and speake prayes vnto the Lorde.

Hearken vnto my voyce, O Lord, when
I crye vnto thee: haue mercie vpon me, and
heare me.

My hart hath talked of thee: seeke ye my
face, thy face Lorde wyl I seeke.

Hide not thou thy face from me: noz
cast thy seruant away in displeasure.

Thou hast ben my succour: leaue me not,
neither forsake me, O God of my saluation.

When my father & my mother forsake
me: the Lorde taketh me vp.

Teach me thy way, O Lord: & leade me
in the right way, because of mine enimies.

Delyuer me not ouer into the wyl of
mine aduersaries: for there are false witness-
es rysen vp against me, and such as speake
wrong.

I shoulde vtterly haue fainted: but that
I beleene verily to see the goodnesse of the
Lorde in the lande of the lyving.

Carrie thou the Lordes leasure: be
strong, and he shal comfort thyne hart, and
put thou thy trust in the Lorde.

Ad te

Moneth. The.v.day.

Ad te domine cla. psalm xxxviij.

Vnto thee wyl I crye, O Lorde, my strength: thinke no scoone of me, lest if thou make as though thou hearest not, I become like them that go downe into the pyt.

Hear the voyce of my humble petitions when I crye vnto thee: when I hold vp my handes toward the mercy seate of thy holy temple.

Plucke me not away (neither destroye me) with the vngodly and wicked doers: which speake freensly to their neyghbozs, but imagine mischeefe in their hartes.

Reward them accoꝝdyng to their dædes: and accoꝝdyng to the wickednesse of their owne inuentions.

Recompence them after the woꝝke of their handes: paye them that they haue deserved.

For they regard not in their minde the woꝝkes of the Lorde, noꝝ the operation of his handes: therefore shal he breake them downe, and not builde them vp.

Praised be the Lord: for he hath heard the voyce of my humble petitions.

The lorde is my strength and my shield,
my

Moneth. The.v.day.

my hart hath trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my hart daunceth for ioy, and in my tongue wyl I prayse hym.

The Lord is my strength: and he is the wholsome defence of his annoynted.

¶ Save thy people, and geue thy blessing vnto thine inheritance: feede them, and set them vp for euer.

Afferte domino. psalm.xxix.

Bring vnto the Lord (O ye mightie) bring young Gannets vnto the Lord: ascribe vnto the Lord worship and strength.

¶ Geue the Lord the honour due vnto his name: worship the lord with holy worship.

It is the Lord that commaundeth the waters: it is the glorious God that maketh the thunder.

It is the lord that ruleth the sea, the voyce of the lord is mightie in operation: the voyce of the lord is a glorious voyce.

The voyce of the lord breaketh the Cedar trees: yea the lord breaketh the Cedars of Libanus.

He made them also to skip like a Calf: Libanus also and Sydon like a young Unicorne.

Moneth. The.vj.day.

Unicorne.

The voyce of the Lorde disueth the flames of fyre: the voyce of the Lorde shaketh the wyldernesse, yea the Lord shaketh the wyldernesse of Cades.

The voyce of the Lorde maketh the Hyndes to brynge forth young, and discometh the thicke bushes: in his temple both euery man speake of his honour.

The Lord sitteth aboue the water flood: and the Lord remayneth a kyng for ever.

The Lorde shal geue strength vnto his people: the Lorde shal geue his people the blessing of peace.

Exaltabo te domine. psalm.xxx.



Do not magnifie thee, O Mornynge Lord, for thou haste set me vp: & not made my foes to triumphe ouer me.

O Lorde my God, I cryed vnto thee: and thou hast healed me.

Thou Lorde hast brought my soule out of hel: thou hast kept my life from them that goe downe to the pyt.

Sing praises vnto the lord, O ye saintes of

Moneth. The.vi.day.

of his: and geue thanks vnto him, for a remembrance of his holynesse.

For his wꝛath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and in his pleasure is lyfe: heauynesse may endure for a night, but ioye commeth in the mornynge.

And in my prosperitie I sayde, I shall neuer be remoued: thou Lord of thy goodnes haddest made my hell so strong.

Thou diddest turne thy face (fro me:) & I was troubled.

Then cryed I vnto thee, O Lord: and gate me vnto my Lord right humbly.

What profite is there in my blood: when I goe downe to the pyt?

Shal the dust geue thanks vnto thee: or shal it declare thy trueth?

Heare, O Lorde, and haue mercy vpon me: Lorde be thou my helper.

Thou haste turned my heauynesse into ioy: thou hast put of my sackcloth, and gyrded me with gladnesse.

Wherefoze shal euery good man syng of thy prayse without ceassynge: O my God, I wyl geue thanks vnto thee for ever.

Moneth, The, vii. day:

In te domine speravi. psalm. xxxj.

In thee, O Lord, haue I put my trust:
let me neuer be put to confusion, deliuer
me in thy righteousnesse.

Bow downe thine eare to me: make
haste to deliuer me.

And be thou my strong rocke, and the
house of defence: that thou mayest saue me.

For thou art my strong rocke and my
castle: be thou also my guide, and leade me
for thy names sake.

Drawe me out of the net that they haue
laid priuily for me: for thou art my strength.

Into thy handes I commend my spirite:
for thou haste redeemed me, O Lord, thou
God of truth.

I haue hated them that holde of supersti-
tious vanities: and my trust hath benne in
the Lord.

I wyl be glad and reioyce in thy mercye:
for thou hast considered my trouble, & haste
known my soule in aduersities.

Thou hast not shut me vp into the handes
of the enimie: but haste set my feete in a
large roome.

Haue mercye vpon me, O Lord, for I am
Dⁱ in

Moheth. The.vj.day.

In trouble: and myne eye is consumed for
very heauinesse, yea my soule and my body.

For my lyfe is wares old with heauines:
and my yeres with mourning.

My strength fayleth me because of myne
iniquitie: and my bones are consumed.

I became a reprobate among all mine eni-
mies, but specially among my neighbours:
they of mine acquaintance were afraid of
me, and they that dyd see me without, con-
ueyed them selues from me.

I am cleane forgotten as a dead man out
of minde: I am become like a broken vessel.

For I haue heard the blasphemie of the
multitude: and feare is on every side, while
they conspire together against me, and take
their counsaile to take away my lyfe.

But my hope hath ben in thee, O lord:
I haue sayd, thou art my God.

My time is in thy hand, deliuer me from
the hande of mine enemies: and from them
that persecute me.

Shewe thy seruauant the lycht of thy
countenance: and saue me for thy mercies
sake.

Let me not be confounded, O Lorde, for
I haue called vppon thee: let the vngodlye
be

Moneth. The.vi.day.

be put to confusion, and be put to silence in the graue.

Let the lying lypes be put to silence: whiche cruelly, disdainfully, & dispitefully speake against the righteous.

Howe plentiful is thy goodnes which thou hast layd vp for them that feare thee: and that thou haste prepared for them that put their trust in thee, euen before y^e sonnes of men:

Thou shalt hide them prively by thyne owne presence from the prouoking of all men: thou shalt keepe them secretly in thy tabernacle from the strife of tongues.

Thanks be to the Lorde: for he hath shewed me marueilous great kindnes in a strong citie.

And when I made haste, I sayde: I am caste out of the sight of thyne eyes.

Nevertheless thou heardest the voyce of my prayer: when I cryed vnto thee.

Gloue the Lorde al ye his Saintes: for the lord preserveth them that are saythful, and plenteously rewardeth y^e proude doer.

Be strong, and he shall stablish your hart: al ye that put your trust in the lord.

Moneth. The.vj.day.

Beati quorum. psalm xxxij.

Euenyng
prayer.

Blessed is he, whose vnrigh-
teousnesse is forgiven: and
whose sinne is couered.

Blessed is the man vnto
whom the lord imputeth no
sinne: and in whose spirit there is no guile:

Foz while I held my tongue: my bones
consumed a waye thzough my dayly com-
plaining.

Foz thy hande is heauie vpon me daye
and nyght: and my moyſture is lyke the
droughth in sommer.

I wyl knowledgemy sinne vnto thee:
and mine vnrightheousnesse haue I not hid:

I sayde, I wyl confesse my sinnes vnto
the Lord: and so thou fozgauest the wic-
kednesse of my sinne.

Foz this shal euery one that is godlye
make his prayer vnto thee, in a time when
thou mayest be found: but in the great wa-
ter floods they shal not come nygh him.

Thou arte a place to hyde me in, thou
shalt preserue me from trouble: thou shalt
compasse me about with songues of deli-
uerance.

I wil

Moneth. The.vj.day.

I wyll enfourme thee, and teache thee the way wherein thou shalt goe: and I wyl gujde thee with myne eye.

Be ye not like Horse and Mule, whiche haue no vnderstandyng: whose mouthes must be holden with bit and bzidle, lest they fal vpon thee.

Great plagues remaine for the vngodly: but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord, mercie embzaceth him on euery side.

Be glad, O ye righteous, and reioyce in the Lord: and be ioyful al ye that are true of hart.

Exultate iusti. Psalm.xxxiiij.

Reioyce in the Lord, O ye righteous: for it becommeth wel the iust to be thankful.

Prayse the Lord with Harpe: sing Psalmes vnto him with the Lute & instrument of ten strynges.

Sing vnto the Lord a newe song: sing prayes lustyly (vnto hym) with a good courage.

For the woorde of the Lord is true: and al his woorkes are faythful.

He loueth righteousnesse and iudgement:

Dij

the

Moneth. The.vj.day.

The earth is full of the goodnesse of the Lord.
By the worde of the Lord were the hea-
uens made: and all the hostes of them by
the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea to-
gether as it were vpon an heape: and la-
ieth vp the deepe as in the treasure house.

Let al the earth feare the Lord: stand in
awe of him all ye that dwell in the world.

For he spake, and it was done: he com-
maunded, and it stood fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsaile of the
Heathen to nought: and maketh the deui-
ses of the people to be of none effect, (and
casteth out the counsailes of princes.)

The counsaile of the lord shall endure
for ever: & the thoughtes of his hart from
generation to generation.

Blessed are the people whose God is the
Lord Jehoua: and blessed is the folke that
he hath chosen to him to be his inheri-
taunce.

The Lord looked downe from heauen,
and behelde al the children of men: from the
habitation of his dwelling he considereth
all them that dwell in the earth.

He fashioneth all the heartes of them:
and

Moneth. The.vj.day:

and vnderstandeth al their woꝝkes.

There is no kyng that can be squared by
the multitude of an host: neyther is anye
myghtie man deliuered by much strength.

An horse is counted but a vaine thyng to
save a man: neyther shall he deliuer any
man by his great strength.

Behold the eye of the Lord is vpon them
that feare hym: and vpon them that put
their trust in his mercie.

To deliuer their soules from death: and
to feede them in the tyme of dearth.

Our soule hath patiently carryed for the
Lorde: for he is our helpe and our shield.

For our hart shal reioyce in him: because
we have hoped in his holy name.

Let thy merciful kindenesse (O Lorde) be
vpon vs: like as we do put our trust in thee.

Benedicam dominum. Psalm. xxxiiij.

I Myl allway geue thanks vnto the lord:
his prayse shal euer be in my mouth.

My soule shall make her boaste of the
Lorde: the humble shal heare therof, and
be glad.

O prayse the Lorde with me: and let vs
magnifie his name togeather.

Dilig

I sought

Moneth. The.vj.day.

I sought the Lorde, and he hearde me:
yea, he deliuered me out of al my feare.

They had an eye vnto him, & were lyg-
tened: and their faces were not ashamed.

Loe the poore cryeth, and the Lorde hear-
eth hym: yea and saueth hym out of al his
troubles.

The angell of the Lorde farrpeth round
about them that feare hym: and deliuereth
them.

D taste and see howe gracious the Lord
is: blessed is the man that trusteth in hym.

D feare the Lorde, ye that be his saintes:
for they that feare hym lacke nothyng.

The Lions doo lacke, and suffer hunger:
but they whiche seeke the Lorde, shal want
no maner of thyng that is good.

Come ye chyldren and hearken vnto me:
I wyl teache you the feare of the Lorde.

What man is he that lusteth to liue and
would faine see good daies: kepe thy tongue
from euill, and thy lippes that they speake
no guyle.

Eschewe euyl and doo good: seeke peace
and ensue it.

The eyes of the Lord are ouer the ryghte-
ous: & his cares are open vnto their prayes.

The

Moneth. The.vj.day.

The countenance of the Lord is against them that doo euyl: to rote out the remembrance of them from the earth.

The ryghteous crye, and the Lord heareth them: and deliuereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh vnto them that are of a contrite hart: and wyl saue suche as be of an humble spirite.

Great are the troubles of the ryghteous: but the Lord deliuereth him out of al.

He keepeth all his bones: so that not one of them is broken.

But misfortune shall slaye the vngodly: and they that hate the ryghteous, shalbe desolate.

The Lord deliuereth the soules of his seruantes: and all they that put their truste in him, shal not be destitute.

Iudica Domine. Psalm.xxxv.



Leade thou my cause, O Morning Lord, with them that crye prayer. with me: and fyght thou agaynst them that fyght agaynst me.

Lay hand vpon the shield and buckler: and stande vp to helpe me.

Bring

Moneth. The.vij.day.

Bring forth the speare, and stoppe the way against them that persecute me: say vnto my soule, I am thy saluation.

Let them be confounded & put to shame, that seeke after my soule: let them be turned backe and brought to confusion, that imagine mischaunce for me.

Let them be as the dust before the winde: and the angel of the Lorde scattering them.

Let their way be darke and slipperie: and let the angel of the Lorde persecute them.

For they haue prauily layde their net to destroy me without a cause: yea euen without a cause haue they made a pitte for my soule.

Let a sodayne destruction come vpon him vnawares, and his net that he hath layde prauily catche him selfe: that he may fall into his owne mischaunce.

And my soule be ioyfull in the Lorde: it shal reioyce in his saluation.

All my bones shal say, Lorde who is like vnto thee, whiche deliuerest the poore from him that is too strong for him: yea the poore and him that is in miserie, from hym that spoyleth hym.

False

Moneth. The.vij.day.

False witnesse dyd ryle vp: they layde to
my charge thinges that I knewe not.

They rewarded me euyl for good: to the
great discomfort of my soule.

Peuerthelesse, when they were sicke, I
put on sackcloth, and humbled my soule
with fasting: and my prayer shall turne in
to myne owne bosome.

I behaued my selfe as though it had bene
my freende, or my brother: I went heavily
as one that mourneth for his mother.

But in myne aduersitie they reioyced, &
gathered them together: yea the very ab-
sectes came together agaynst me vna-
wares, making mooves at me, & ceased not.

With the flatterers were busie mo-
rers: whiche gnashed vpon me with their
teethe.

Lord, howe long wilt thou looke vppon
this: O deliuer my soule from the calami-
ties whiche they bring on me, and my dar-
lyng from the Lions.

So will I geue thee thanks in the great
congregation: I will prayse thee among
muche people.

O let not them that are myne enemies
trumphe ouer me vngodly: neyther let
them

Moneth. The.vij.day.

them wyne with their eyes that hate me
without a cause.

And why: their commyng is not for
peace: but they imagine deceitful wordes
agaynst them that are quiet in the land.

They gaped on me with their mouthes,
and saide: eye on thee, eye on thee, we sawe
it with our eyes.

This thou hast seene, O Lord: hold not
thy tongue then, goe not far fro me, O Lord,

Awake and stande vp to iudge my quar-
rel: auenge thou my cause, my God and my
Lorde.

Judge me, O Lord my God, accordyng
to thy ryghteousnesse: and let them not tri-
umphe ouer me.

Let them not say in their hartes, there,
there, so would we haue it: neither let them
saye, we haue deuoured hym.

Let them be put to confusion and shame
together: that reioyce at my trouble: let
them be clothed with rebuke and dishonour,
that boast them selues agaynst me.

Let them be glad and reioyce that fauour
my ryghteous dealing: yea let them say al-
way, blessed be the Lorde which hath plea-
sure in the prosperitie of his seruant.

And

Moneth. The.vi.day.

And as for my tongue, it shalbe talking
of thy ryghteousnesse: and of thy prayse al
the day long.

Dixit iniustus. psalm.xxxvj.

My hart sheweth me the wickednesse
of the brigolye: that there is no
feare of God before his eyes.

For he flattereth hym selfe in his
owne syght: vntyl his abominable sinne be
found out.

The wordes of his mouth are vnrighte-
ous, and ful of decept: he hath leaft of to be-
haue him selfe wisely, and to do good.

He imagineth mischeefe vpon his bedde,
and hath set him selfe in no good way: nei-
ther doth he abhorre any thing that is euil.

Thy mercy, O Lord, reacheth vnto the
heauens: and thy faythfulnesse vnto the
cloudes.

Thy ryghteousnesse standeth like the
strong mountaines: thy iudgementes are
like the great deepe.

Thou lord shalt saue both man and beast,
howe excellent is thy mercye, O God: and
the chyldren of men shal put their truste vnder
the shadowe of thy wynges.

They

Moneth. The.vii day.

They shalbe satisfied with the plenteousnes of thy house: and thou shalt geue them drinke of thy pleasures, as out of the ryuer.

For with thee is the well of lyfe: and in thy lyght shal we see lyght.

Continue sooth thy louyng kindenesse vnto them that knowe thee: and thy ryghteousnesse vnto them that are true of hart.

Let not the soote of pride come against me: and let not the hand of the vngodly cast me downe.

There are they fallen (all) that wooke wickednes: they are cast downe, and shall not be able to stande.

Noli emulari.

psalm.xxxvij.

*Exsaying
prayer.*



But not thy selfe because of the vngodlye: neyther be thou enuious againste the euyl doers.

For they shal soone be cut downe like the grasse: and be wythered euen as the greene hearbe.

But thou thy truste in the Lorde, and be doyng good: dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fedde.

Delecto

Moneth, The.vii.day.

Delytethou in the Lorde: and he shall geue thee thy hartes desire.

Committ thy waye vnto the Lorde, and put thy trust in hym, and he shall bring it to passe.

He shall make thy ryghteousnesse as cleare as the lyght: and thy iust dealing as the noone day.

Holde thee styl in the Lorde, and abyde patiently vpon him: but greue not thy selfe at him whose way dooth prosper agaynst the man that doth after euyl counsailes.

Leaue of from wraath, and let go displeasure: fret not thy selfe, els shalt thou be moued to do euyl.

Wicked dooers shall be rooted out: and they that patiently abyde the Lorde, those shall inherite the lande.

Met a litle while, & the vngodly shall be cleane gone: thou shalt looke after his place, and he shall be a way.

But the meeke spirited shall possesse the earth: & shall be refreashed in the multitude of peace.

The vngodly seeketh counsaile agaynst the iust: and gnasheth vpon hym with his teeth.

The

Moneth. The.vii.day.

The Lorde shal laugh hym to scoorne:
for he hath scene that his day is comming.

The vngodlye haue drawen out the
sword, and haue bended their bowe: to caste
downe the poore and needy, and to slea such
as be of a ryght conuersation.

Their sword shal go through their owne
hart, and their bowe shalbe broken.

A smal thyng that the righteous hath:
is better then great riches of the vngodly.

For the armes of the vngodly shalbe broken:
and the lord vpholdeth the righteous.

The Lorde knoweth the dayes of the
godly: and their inheritance shall endure
for ever.

They shall not be confounded in the pe-
rilous time: and in the dayes of dearth they
shal haue penough.

As for the vngodlye, they shal perishe,
and the enemies of the Lorde shal consume
as the fat of lambes: yea, even as the smoke
shal they consume away.

The vngodly borroweth, and payeth not
again: but the righteous is mercyfull, and
liberal.

Suche as be blessed of God, shall possesse
the lande: and they that be cursed of hym,
shalbe

Moneth. The.vij.day:

Shalbe rooted out.

The Lord ordereth a good mans goynge:
and his waye acceptable to him selfe.

Although he fall, he shal not be cast away:
for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I haue ben young, and now am old: and
yet saue I neuer the ryghteous forsaken,
nor his seede begging their bread.

The righteous is euer mercifull, and leni-
beth: and his seede is blessed.

Flee from euyl, and doo the thyng that
is good: and dwel for euermore.

For the Lord loneth the thyng that is
ryght: he forsaketh not his that be godlye,
but they are p̄serued for euer.

The righteous shalbe punished: as for the
seede of the vngodly, it shalbe rooted out.

The righteous shal inherite the lande:
and dwel therein for euer.

The mouth of the righteous is exercised
in wisdom: and his tongue wyl be tal-
kyng of iudgement.

The lawe of God is in his hart: and his
goynge shal not slide.

The vngodlye seeth the ryghteous: and
seeketh occasion to slea him.

The Lord wyl not leaue hym in his
hande:

Moneth. . . The.vii.day.

hande: no; condempne hym when he is iudged.

Hope thou in the Lorde, and keepe his swaye, and he shal promote thee: that thou shalt possesse the lande, when the vngodlye shal perishe, thou shalt see it.

I my selfe haue scene the vngodlye in great power: and flourishyng lyke a greene Bay tree.

And I went by, and loe he was gonne: I sought him, but his place could no where be founde.

Keepe innocencie, and take heede vnto the thing that is right: so; that shal bring a man peace at the last.

As so; the transgressours, they shal perish togeather: and the ende of the vngodlye is, they shal be rooted out at the laste.

But the saluation of the righteous cometh of the Lorde: whiche is also their strength in the tyme of trouble.

And the Lorde shall stande by them, and saue them: he shal deliuer them from the vngodly, and shall saue them, because they put their truste in hym.

Domine

Moneth. The.viii.day.

Domine ne in furore. psalm.xxxviij.



Ut me not to rebuke (D Morning
Lorde) in thyne anger: prayer.
neither chasten me in
thy heauie displeasure.

For thine arrowes
sticke faste in me: & thy
hande presseth me sore.

There is no health in my flesh, because
of thy displeasure: neither is there any rest
in my bones, by reason of my sinne.

For my wickednesse are gone ouer my
head: and are like a sore burden, too heauie
for me to beare.

My woundes stynke, and are corrupte:
through my foolishnesse.

I am brought into so great trouble & mi-
serie: that I go mourning al the day long.

For my loynes are filled with a sore dis-
ease: & there is no whole part in my bodye.

I am feeble, & sore smitten: I haue roared
for the very disquietnesse of my hart.

Lorde thou knowest all my despayre, and
my groning is not hyd from thee.

My harte panteth, my strength hath
fayled me: and the lycht of myne eyes is
gone from me.

Moneth. The.viii.day.

My louers and my neighbours did stand looking vppon my trouble: and my kensmen stood a farre of.

They also that sought after my life layd snares for me: and they that went about to do me euyl, talked of wickednesse, and imagined deceit al the day long.

As for me, I was lyke a deafe man, and heard not: and as one that is dumbe, which doth not open his mouth.

I became euen as a man that heareth not: and in whose mouth are no reproofes.

For in thee, O Lord, haue I put my trust: thou shalt answer for me, O Lord, my God.

I haue required that they (euen mine enemies) shoulde not triumphe ouer me: for when my foote slept, they reioyced greauly against me.

And I truely am set in the plague, and my heauinesse is euer in my syght.

For I wyl confesse my wickednesse: and be sorry for my sinne.

But mine enemies liue and are mightie: and they that hate me wrongfully, are many in number.

They also that rewarde euill for good
are

Moneth. The.viiij.day.

are against me: because I folowe the thing:
that is good.

Forlake me not (O Lorde my God:) be
not farre from me.

Haste thee to helpe me: O Lord (GOD)
my saluation.

Dixi custodiam. Psalm.xxxix.

I Sayde, I wyll take heede to my wayes:
that I offende not in my tongue.

I wyll kepe my mouth as it were with
a bydle: whyle the vngodly is in my
syght.

I helde my tongue & spake nothyng: I
kept scilence, yea even from good wooordes,
but it was payne and greefe to me.

My hart was hot within me, and while
I was thus musing the fyre kyndeled: and
at the last I spake with my tongue.

Lorde, let me knowe myne ende, and the
number of my dayes: that I may be certi-
fied howe long I haue to lyue.

Beholde, thou hast made my dayes as it
were a span long: and myne age is euen as
nothyng in respect of thee, and verily euery
man lyuyng is altogether vanitie.

For man walketh in a bayne shadowe, &
disquieteth him self in vaine: he heapeth vp

¶

riches,

Moneth. The.viiij.day.

riches, & can not tel who shal geather them.

And nowe Lord, what is my hope: truly my hope is euen in thee.

Deliver me from all myne offences: and make me not a rebuke vnto the foolishhe.

I became dumbe, and opened not my mouth: for it was thy doing.

Take thy plague away from me: I am euen consumed by the meanes of thy heauy hande.

When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sinne, thou makest his beautie to consume away like as it were a moth fretting a garment: every man therefore is but vanitie.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine eares consider my calling: holde not thy peace at my teares.

For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner: as all my fathers were.

Oh spare me a litle, that I may recover my strength: before I goe hence, and be no more seene.

Expectans expectavi. Psalm.xl.

I waited patiently for the Lord: and he inclined vnto me, and heard my calling.
He brought me also out of the horrible pit,

Moneth. The.viiij.day.

pst, out of the myze and clay: and set my fets
vpon the rocke, and ordered my goynges.

And he hath put a newe tongue in my
mouth: euen a thankesgeuing vnto our god.

Many shal see it, and feare: and shall put
their trust in the Lorde.

Blessed is the man that hath set his hope
in the Lorde: and turned not vnto the pꝛoud,
and to suche as goe about with lyes.

O Lorde my God, great are thy wonde-
rous woꝝkes whiche thou hast done: like as
be also thy thoughtes which are to vsward,
and yet there is no man that ordereth them
vnto thee.

If I would declare them, and speake of
them: they shoulde be moe then I am able
to expresse.

Sacrifice & meate offering thou wouldest
not haue: but myne eares hast thou opened.

Burnt offerings & sacrifice for sinne hast
thou not required: then sayd I, Loe I come.

In the volume of the booke it is wꝛitten
of me, that I shoulde fulfill thy wꝛll, O my
God: I am content to doo it, yea, thy law
is within my hart.

I haue declared thy righteousness in the
great congregation: loe, I wyl not reſtrayne

Moneth. The.viii.day.

my lippes, O Lord, and that thou knowest.

I haue not hyd thy righteousnesse within my hart: my talkyng hath benne of thy trueth, and of thy saluation.

I haue not kept backe thy louing mercy and trueth: from the great congregation.

Withdrowe not thou thy mercy from me, O Lord: let thy louyng kyndnesse and thy trueth alway pserue me.

For innumerable troubles are come about me, my synnes haue taken suche holde vpon me, that I am not able to loke vp: yea, they are moe in number then the beares of my head, and my hart hath fayled me.

O Lord, let it be thy pleasure to deliuer me: make haste (O Lorde) to helpe me.

Let them be ashamed and confounded together, that seeke after my soule to destroy it: let them be dyscuen backward, and put to rebuke that wythe me euyl.

Let them be desolate and rewarded with shame, that say vnto me: fye vpon thee, fye vpon thee.

Let al those that seeke thee, be ioyful and glad in thee: and let suche as loue thy saluation say alway, the Lorde be praysed.

As for me, I am poore and needie: but
the

Moneth. The.viiij.day.

the Lorde careth for me.

Thou art my helper and redeemer: make
no long tarrying, O my God.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psalm.xlj.

Blessed is he that considereth
the poore and needie: the Lord
shall deliuer him in the tyme
of trouble. *Euening
prayer.*

The Lorde preserve hym
and keepe hym aliv, that he may be blessed
vpon earth: and deliuer not thou him into
the wyl of his enemies.

The Lorde comforte hym when he lyeth
sicke vpon his bedde: make thou al his bed
in his sicknesse.

I saide, Lord be merciful vnto me: heale
my soule, for I haue sinned agaynst thee.

Myne enemies speake euyl of me: when
shal he dye, and his name perishe.

And if he come to see me, he speaketh va-
nity: and his harte conceyeth falshood
within him selfe, and when he commeth
foorth, he telleth it.

All myne enemies whysper togeather a-
gaynst me: euen agaynst me doo they ima-
gine this euyl.

Lec

Moneth. The.viiij.day.

Let the sentence of gyltinesse procede a-
gainst him: and now that he lieth, let him
ryse vp no more.

Yea, euen myne owne famillier frende
(whom I trusted:) which did also eate of my
bread, hath layde great wayte for me.

But be thou merciful vnto me (O Lord:)
rayse thou me vp againe, and I shal rewarde
them.

By this I know thou fauourest me: that
mine enimie doeth not triumph against me.

And when I am in my health, thou vp-
holdest me: and shalt set me befoze thy face
for euer.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel: world
without ende. Amen.

Quemadmodum desiderat. Psalm.xliij.

Like as the hart desyret the water
brookes: so longeth my soule after thee,
O God.

My soule is a thyrste for God, yea
euen for the lyuing God: when shal I come
to appeare befoze the ptesence of God?

My teares haue ben my meate day and
night: while they daily say vnto me, where
is now thy God?

For we when I thenke therevppon, I
powre

Moneth. The.viiij.day.

polwe cut my hart by my selfe: for I went
with the multitude, and brought them forth
into the house of God.

In the voyce of prayse and thanks ge-
uyng: among such as keepe holy day.

Why art thou so full of heavinesse (O my
soule:) and why art thou so vniquieted with
in me?

Put thy trust in God: for I wyl yet geue
hym thanks for the helpe of his counte-
naunce.

O God, my soule is vered with in me:
therefore wyl I remember thee concerning
the land of Jordan, & the litle hyl of Hermod.

One deepe calleth another, because of
the noyse of the water pppes: all thy waues
and stormes are gone ouer me.

The Lorde hath graunted his louyng
kindnesse on the day tyme: and in the night
season byd I sing of him, & made my prayer
vnto the God of my lyfe.

I wyl say vnto the God of my strength,
why hast thou forgotten me: why go I thus
heauily while the enemie oppresseth me?

My bones are smitten a sunder as with a
sword: while myne enemies (that trouble
me) cast me in the teeth.

Samclp

Moneth. The.viiij.day.

namely while they say dayly vnto me:
where is now thy God?

Why art thou so vexed (O my soule:)
and why art thou so disquieted within me?

I put thy trust in God: for I will yet
thanke him, which is the helpe of my coun-
tenaunce, and my God.

Iudica me deus. Psalm.xliij.

Give sentence with me (O God) and
defend my cause agaynst the vngod-
ly people: O deliuer me from the de-
ceitful and wicked man.

For thou art the god of my strength, why
hast thou put me from thee: and why goe I
so heauily, while the enemie oppresseth me?

Oh sende out thy light and thy trueth,
that they may leade me: and bring me vnto
thy holy hyl, and to thy dwelling.

And that I may goe vnto the aulter of
God, euē vnto the God of my ioy and glad-
nesse: and vpon the harpe wyl I geue than-
kes vnto thee (O God) my God.

Why art thou so beaue (O my soule:)
and why art thou so disquieted within me?

I put thy trust in God: for I will yet
geue hym thanks which is the helpe of my
countenaunce, and my God.

Deus

Moneth. The. ix. day.

Deus auribus nostris.

psalm. xliij.



We haue hearde with our Mornyng
eares (**O** God) our fathers prayer.

haue tolde vs: what thou
hast done in their tyme of
olde.

Howe thou haste driuen
out the heathen with thy hande, and plan-
ted them in: howe thou haste destroyed the
nations, and cast them out.

For they got not the lande in possession
through their owne swoorde: neyther was
it their owne arme that helped them.

But thy right hande, and thine arme,
and the lght of thy countenance: because
thou haddest a fauour vnto them.

Thou art my kynge (**O** God:) send help
vnto Iacob.

Through thee wyl we ouerthowe our
enimies: and in thy name wyl we treade
them vnder that ryle bp against vs.

For I wyl not truste in my bowe: it is
not my swoorde that shal helpe me.

But it is thou that sauest vs from our
enimies: and puttest them to confusion that
hate vs.

We make our boast of **O** **G** **D** al daye
long:

Moneth. The. ix. day.

long: and wylt prayse thy name for euer.

But now thou art farre of, and putttest vs to confusion: and goest not forth with our armies.

Thou makest vs to turne our backs vpon our enemies: so that they whiche hate vs, spoyle our goodes.

Thou lettest vs be eaten vp lyke sheepe: and hast scattered vs among the heathen.

Thou sellest thy people for nought: and takest no money for them.

Thou makest vs to be rebuked of our neighbors: to be laughed to scozne, and had in derisiō of them that are round about vs.

Thou makest vs to be a by worde among the heathen: and that the people shake their heades at vs.

My confusion is dayly before me: and the shame of my face hath couered me.

For the voyce of the slanderer and blasphemer: for the enemie and the auenger.

And though al this be comme vpon vs, yet doo we not forget thee: nor bechaue our selues scowardly in thy couenaunt.

Our hart is not turned backe: neyther our steppes gone out of thy way.

Do not when thou hast smitten vs into
the

Moneth. The.ix.day.

the place of Dragons: and couered vs with
the shadowe of death.

If we haue forgotten the name of our
God, & holden vp our hands to any strange
God: shal not God search it out, for he knoweth
with the very secrettes of the hart?

For thy sake also are we kylled all the
day long: and are counted as sheepe appoin-
ted to be slaine.

Up Lord, why sleepest thou: awake, and
be not absent from vs for euer.

Wherefore hydest thou thy face: and for-
gettest our miserie and trouble?

For our soule is brought lowe euen vnto
the dust: our belly cleaueth vnto the ground.

Aryse, and helpe vs: and deliuer vs for
thy mercies sake.

Eructauit cor meum. psalm. xlv.

My harte is enditing of a good matter:
I speake of the thinges whiche I haue
made vnto the kyng.

My tongue is the pen: of a ready wyter.

Thou arte fayer then the chyldren of
men: full of grace are thy lippes, because
God hath blessed thee for euer.

Gyde thee with thy swoorde vpon thy
thigh (O thou most mightie:) accordyng to
thy

Moneth. The. ix. day.

thy worship and renowne.

Good lucke haue thou with thine honour: ride on because of the word of trueth, of meekenesse, and righteousnesse, and thy right hand shal teach thee terrible thinges.

Thy arrowes are very sharpe, and the people shalbe subdued vnto thee: euen in the midst among the kinges enemies.

Thy seate (O God) endureth for euer: the scepter of thy kingdome is a right scepter.

Thou hast loued righteousness, & hated iniquitie: wherefore God (euen thy God) hath annointed thee with the oyle of gladnesse aboue thy felowes.

All thy garmentes smell of Myrrhe, Aloes, and Cassia: out of the yuorie palaces, whereby they haue made thee glad.

Kinges daughters were among thy honorable women: vpon thy right hande stood the Queene in a vesture of golde (wrought about with diuers colours.)

Harken (O daughter) and consider, incline thine eare: forget also thine owne people, and thy fathers house.

So shal the kyng haue pleasure in thy beautie: for he is thy Lorde (God) and worship thou him.

And

Moneth. The. iij. day.

And the daughter of Tyre shalbe there
with a gyft: like as the rich also among the
people shal make their supplication before
thee.

The kynges daughter is al glorious
within: her clothing is of wrought golde.

Shée shal be brought vnto the kyng in
rayment of needle workes: the virgins shal
be her felowes shal beare her company, and
shal be brought vnto thee.

With ioye and gladnesse shal they be
brought: & shal enter into y kynges palace.

In seede of thy fathers thou shalt haue
chil dren: whom thou mayest make princes
in al landes.

I wpll remember thy name from one
generation vnto an other: therfore shal the
people geue thanks vnto thee, world with-
out ende.

Deus noster refugium. psalm. xlvj.

GOD is our hope and strength: a verie
present helpe in trouble.

Therefore will not we feare, though the
earth be moued: and though the hilles be
caried into the middes of the sea:

Though the waters therof rage & swell:

F

and

Moneth, The. ix. day.

and though the mountaines shake at the tempest of the same.

The ryuers of the flood therof shal make glad the citie of God: the holy place of the tabernacle of the most highest.

God is in the midst of her, therefore shal she not be remooued: God shall helpe her, and that ryght early.

The heathen make much ado, and the kingdomes are moued: but God hath shewed his voyce, and the earth shal melt away.

The Lord of hostes is with vs: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

¶ Come hither, and beholde the woorkes of the Lord: what destruction he hath brought vpon the earth.

He maketh warres to cease in all the world: he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the speare in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fyre.

¶ Be still then, and know that I am God: I wyl be exalted among the Heathen, and I wyl be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hostes is with vs: the God of Jacob is our defence.

Omnes

Moneth, The, ix, day.

Omnes gentes plaudite. psalm. xlvij.



Clap your hands together
(al ye people:) & sing vnto
God with the voyce of me-
lodie.

*Euening
prayer.*

For the Lord is hygh and
to be feared: he is the great
kyng vpon al the earth.

He shal subdue the people vnder vs: and
the nations vnder our fecte.

He shal chose out an heritage for vs: euen
the worship of Jacob whom he loued.

God is gone vp with a mery noyse: and
the Lord with the sounde of the trumpe.

& sing prayes, sing prayes vnto (our)
God: & sing prayes, sing prayes vnto
our kyng.

For God is the kyng of all the earth:
sing ye prayes with vnderstandyng.

God reigneth ouer the heathen: God sit-
teth vpon his holy seate.

The Princes of the people are ioynd
vnto the people of the God of Abraham: for
God (whiche is very hygh exalted) doth de-
fende the earth as it were with a shielde.

Fy

Magnus

Moneth. The. ix. day:

Magnus dominus. psalm. cxliij.

Great is the Lorde, and highly to be
prayed in the citie of our God: euen
vpon his holy hyl.

The hyl of Sion is a fayre place,
and the toppe of the whole earth: vppon the
North side lieth the citie of the great kyng,
God is well knownen in her palaces, as a
sure refuge.

For loe, the kinges of the earth: are gear-
thered and gone by togeather.

They marvelled to see such thinges: they
were astonied, & sodainly cast downe;

Fear came there vpon them, & sorrow:
as vpon a woman in her trauaile.

Thou shalt breake the wypps of the sea:
through the East wynde.

Like as we haue heard, so haue we scene
in the citie of the Lorde of hostes: in the ci-
tie of our God, God vpholderth the same for
euer.

We waite for thy louing kindnesse (O
God;) in the middell of thy temple.

O God, according vnto thy name, so is
thy prayse vnto the worldes ende: thy right
hande is ful of righteousnesse.

Let the mount Sion reioyce, and the
daugh-

Moneth. The.ix.day.

Daughters of Juda be glad: because of thy
iudgementes.

Walke about Sion, and goe rounde a-
bout her: and tell the towres thereof.

Marke wel her bulwarkes, set vp her
houses: that ye may tell them that come
after.

For this God is our God for ever and
euer: he shalbe our guyde vnto death.

Audite hæc omnes. Psalm. xlix.

O Heare ye this, all ye people: pon-
der it with your eares, all ye that
dwell in the worlde.

Hygh and lowe, riche and poore:
one with another.

My mouth shal speake of wysedome: and
my hart shal muse of vnderstandyng.

I wyl enclene myne eare to the parables:
and shew my darke speach vpon the harpe.

Wherefore should I feare in the dayes of
wickednesse: and when the wickednesse of
my heeles compasseth me rounde about.

There be some that put their trust in these
goodes: and boaste them selues in the mul-
titude of their riches.

But no man may deliuer his brother:

Moneth. The. ix. day.

For make agreement vnto God for him.

**For it cost more to redeeme their soules:
so that he must let that alone for ever.**

**Yea though he lye long: and see not the
grau.**

**For he seeth that wyse men also dye, and
perishe togeather: as well as the igno-
raunt and foolishhe, and leaue their richesse
for other.**

**And yet they thynke that their houses
shal continue for ever: and that their dwel-
lyng places shal endure from one generati-
on to another, and cal the landes after their
owne names.**

**Peruertbelesse, man wyll not abyde in
honour: seepng he may be compared vnto
the beastes that perishe, this is the way of
them.**

**This is their foolishnesse: and their po-
ueritie praysse their saying.**

**They lye in the hell like sheepe: death
gna weth vpon them, & the righteous shal
haue domination of them in the mornng:
their beautie shal consume in the sepulchre
out of their dwelling.**

**But God shal deliuer my soule from the
place of hel: for he shal recepue me.**

Moneth. The.x.day.

Be not thou afrayd though one be made rich: or if the glory of his house be increased.

For he shall carrie nothing away with him when he dieth: neither shall his pompe folowe hym.

For while he lyued, he counted him selfe an happy man: & so long as thou doest wel to thy selfe, men wyl speake good of thee.

He shall folowe the generation of his fathers: and shall neuer see lyght.

Man beyng in honour hath no vnderstanding: but is compared vnto the beastes that perishe.

Deus deorum dominus. psalm. l.



The lord, enē the most myghty *Morning*
to god hath spoken: and cald *prayer.*
led the worlde from the ry-
syng vp of the Sunne, vnto
the goyng downe thereof.

Out of Sion: hath God ap-
peared in perfect beaultie.

Our God shall come, and shall not keepe
silence: there shall goe before him a consu-
myng fyre, and a myghtie tempest shall be
stirred vp round about hym.

F iii

De

Moneth. The.x.day.

He shall call the Heathen from aboue: & the earth that he may iudge his people.

Gather my saintes together vnto me: those that haue made a couenant with me, with sacrifice.

And the heauens shall declare his ryghteousnesse: for God is iudge hym selfe.

Heare, O my people, and I wyl speake: I my selfe wyl testifie agaynst thee, O Israel, for I am God, euen thy God.

I wyl not reprove thee because of thy sacrifices, or for thy burnt offerynge: because they were not alway before me.

I wyl take no bullocke out of thy house: nor hee goates out of thy foldes.

For al the beastes of the forrest are myne: and so are the cattelles bypon a thousands hylles.

I knowe all the foules bypon the mountaynes: and the wyld beastes of the feeldes are in my sight.

If I be hungry, I wyl not tell thee: for the whole worlde is myne, and all that is therein.

Thykenest thou that I wyl eate bulles fleshe: and drinke the blood of Goates?

Offer vnto God thanks geuyng: and pay

Moneth. The.x.day.

pay thy bowes vnto the most hyghell.

And cal vpon me in the tyme of trouble:
so wyl I heare thee, & thou shalt praise me.

But vnto the vngodly sayde God: why
doest thou preache my lawes, & takest my
covenant in my mouth?

Whereas thou hatest to be reformed:
and hast call my wordes behinde thee.

When thou sawest a theefe, thou consen-
tedst vnto him: and hast ben partaker with
the adulterers.

Thou hast let thy mouth speake wicked-
nesse: and with thy tongue thou hast set
foorth deceite.

Thou satest and spakest agaynst thy bro-
ther: yea and hast slandered thyne owne
mothers sonne.

These thynges hast thou done, and I held
my tongue, and thou thoughtest (wickedly)
that I am euen such a one as thy selfe: but
I wyl reprove thee, and set before thee the
thynges that thou hast done.

Consider this, ye that forget God: lest
I plucke you away, and there be none to de-
liuer you.

Who so offereth me thankes and praise,
he honoureth me: and to hym that ordereth
his

Moneth. The.x.day:

his connerſation ryght, wyl I ſhewe the ſaluation of God.

Miferere mei deus. Psalm.lj.

Hue mercie vpon me, O God, after thy great goodneſſe: accordyng to the multitude of thy mercies doo away myne offences.

Waſhe me thzoughly from my wickedneſſe: and cleaſe me from my ſinne.

For I knowledege my faultes: and my ſinne is euer befoze me.

Agaynſt thee onely haue I ſinned, and done this euyl in thy ſight: that thou mighteſt be iuſtified in thy ſaying, and cleare when thou art iudged.

Behold, I was ſhapen in wickedneſſe: and in ſinne hath my mother conceiued me.

But lo, thou requirreſt trueth in h inward parties: and ſhalt make me to vnderſtande my ſedome ſecretely.

Thou ſhalt purge me with Hyſope, and I ſhalbe cleane: thou ſhalt waſhe me, and I ſhalbe whyter then ſnowe.

Thou ſhalt make me heare of ioy and gladneſſe: that the bones whiche thou haſt broken may reioyce.

Turne

Moneth. The.x.day.

Turne thy face from my sinnes: and put
out al my misdoedes.

Make me a cleane hart, O God: and
renue a ryght spirite within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence: and
take not thy holy spirite from me.

O geue me the comforte of thy helpe as
gayne: and stablish me with thy free spirite.

Then shall I teache thy wayes vnto the
wicked: and sinners shalbe conuerted vnto
thee.

Delpner me from blood guiltinesse, O god,
thou that art the God of my health: and my
tongue shal sing of thy righteousness.

Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: and my
mouth shal shewe thy prayse.

For thou desirest no sacrifice, els woulde
I geue it thee: but thou delightest not in
burnt offerpynges.

The sacrifice of God is a troubled spi-
rite: a broken and contrite hart, O God,
thou shalt not despise.

O be favourable and gracions vnto Si-
on: buylde thou the walles of Iherusalem.

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sa-
crifice of righteousness, with the burnt of-
ferpynges and oblations: then shal they offer
young

Moneth. The.x.day:

young bullockes vpon thyne aulter.

Quid gloriaris. Psalm.lii.

Why boastest thou thy selfe thou
tyrant: that thou canst doo mis-
chance?

Whereas the goodnesse of
God: endureth yet dayly.

Thy tongue imagineth wickednes: and
with lyes thou cuttest like a sharpe raso.

Thou hast loued vngreatnesse more
then goodnesse: and to talke of lyes more
then ryghteousnesse.

Thou hast loued to speake all wooordes
that may do hurt: O thou false tonge.

Wherefore shal god destroy thee for euer: he
shal take thee & pluck thee out of thy dwel-
ling, & rote thee out of the land of the liuing.

The righteous also shal see this, and
feare: and shal laugh him to scorne.

Loe, this is the man that tooke not God
for his strength: but trusted vnto the multi-
tude of his riches, and strengthened him selfe
in his wickednesse.

As for me, I am like a greene Olive tree
in the house of God: my trust is in the ten-
der mercy of God for euer and euer.

I will

Moneth. The.x.day.

I wyl alwayes geue thanks vnto thee;
foz that thou haste done: and I wyl hope in
thy name,foz thy saintes like it well.

Dixit insipiens. psalm.liij.



The foolish body hath said in
his hart: there is no God.

Corrupt are they, and be-
come abominable in their
wickednesse: there is none
that doth good.

*Euening
prayer.*

God looked downe from heauen vpon
the chyldren of men: to see if there were any
that would vnderstand, & seeke after God.

But they are al gone out of the way, they
are altogether become abominable: there
is also none that doth good, no not one.

Are not they without vnderstanding
that worke wickednes: eating vp my peo-
ple as if they woulde eate bread, they haue
not called vpon God.

They were afrayde where no feare was:
foz God hath broken the bones of him that
besieged thee, thou hast put them to confu-
sion, because God hath despised them.

Oh that the saluation were geuen vnto
Israel out of Syon: oh that the Lord woulde
deliuer

Moneth. The.x.day.

Deliver his people out of captivitie.

When should Jacob resoyce: and Israel
should be ryght glad.

Deus in nomine tuo. psalm. liij.

Save me (O God) for thy names sake:
and auenge me in thy strength,
Hearc my prayer (O God:) and hear-
ken vnto the wordes of my mouth.

For strangers are risen vp agaynst me:
and tyrantes (which haue not God before
theyr eyes) seeke after my soule.

Beholde, God is my helper: the Lorde is
with them that vpholde my soule.

He shall rewarde euyl vnto myne ene-
mies: destroy thou them in thy trueth.

An offering of a free harte wyl I geue
thee, and prayse thy name (O lord:) because
it is so comfortable.

For he hath deliuered me out of all my
trouble: and mine eye hath seene his desyre
vpon mine enemies.

Exaudi deus. psalm. lv.

Hearc my prayer (O God:) and hyde
not thy selfe from my petition.

Take hede vnto me, & heare me:
holwe

Moneth. The.x.day.

how I mourne in my prayer, & am bered.

The enime cryeth so, and the vngodlye commeth on so fast: for they are minded to doo me some mischefe, so maliciously are they set against me.

My hart is disquieted within me: and the feare of death is fallen vpon me.

I carelesnesse and trembling are come vpon me: and an horrible dread hath ouerwhelmed me.

And I sayde, O that I had winges like a Dove: for then woulde I flee away, and be at rest.

Lo, then woulde I get me away farre off: and remaine in the wilbernesse.

I woulde make haste to escape: because of the stormie winde and tempest.

Destroy their tongues (O Lorde) and diuide them: for I haue spied vnrighteousnesse, and strife in the citie.

Day and night they go about within the walles therof: mischefe also and sorrow are in the midst of it.

Wickednesse is therein: deceit and gasse goe not out of her strectes.

For it is not an open enime that hath done me this dishonour: for then I coulde haue

Moneth. The.x.day.

haue borne it.

Neither was it mine aduersary that dyd magnifie him selfe against me: for then (per aduventure) I would haue hid my selfe from him.

But it was euen thou my companion: my guide, and mine owne familiar frende.

We tooke swete counsel together: and walked in the house of God as frendes.

Let death come hastily vpon them, & let them go downe quicke into hel: for wickednes is in their dwellinges, & among them.

As for me I wyl cal vpon God: and the Lorde shal saue me.

In the Euenyng and Mornyng, and at noone day wyl I praye, and that instantly: and he shal heare my voyce.

It is he that hath deliuered my soule in peace, from the battayle that was agaynst me: for there were many with me.

Yea, euen God that endureth for euer, shall heare me, and bring them downe: for they wyl not turne, nor feare God.

He layd his handes vpon suche as be at peace with hym: & he brake his couenaut,

The wordes of his mouth were softer then butter, hauing warre in his hart: his wordes

Moneth. The.xi.day.

wozdes were smother then oyle, and yet be
they very swozdes.

¶ Cast thy burthen vpon the Lord, and
he shal nourishe thee: and shal not suffer the
righteous to fal for euer.

And as for them: thou (O God) shalt
brynge them into the pyt of destruction.

The blood thirstie and decestful menne
shall not lyue out halfe their dayes: neuer:
thelesse my trust shalbe in thee O Lord.

Miserere mei Deus. psalm. lvi.



¶ Merciful vnto me, O Mornyng
God, for man goeth a prayer.
bout to deuoure me: he
is dayly fighting and
troubling me.

¶ Mine enemies are day-
ly in hand to swalowe
me vp: for they be many that fight agaynst
me, O thou most highest.

¶ Neuerthelesse, though I am sometime
afrayde: yet put I my trust in thee.

I wyl prayse God, because of his word:
I haue put my truste in God, and wyl not
feare what sleahe can do vnto me.

¶ They dayly mistake my wozdes: al that
they

Moneth. The.xi.day.

they imagine, is to do euyl.

They holde altogeather, and keepe themselves close: and marke my steppes, when they lay wayte for my soule.

Shall they escape for their wickednesse: thou, O God, in thy displeasure shalt caste them downe.

Thou tellest my sittinges, put my teares in thy bottel: are not these things noted in thy booke?

Whensoeuer I call vpon thee, then shall mine enemies be put to flight: this I know, for God is on my side.

In Gods worde wyl I reioyce: in the Lordes worde wyl I comfort me.

Yea in God haue I put my trust: I wyl not be afrayd what man can do vnto me.

Vnto thee (O God) wyl I pay my bowes: vnto thee wyl I geue thanks.

For thou haste deliuered my soule from death, & my feete from falling: that I maye walke before God in the lycht of the lyving.

Miserere mei. psalm lviij.

BE merciful vnto me (O God) be mercifull vnto me, for my soule trusteth in thee: and vnder the shadowe of thy winges.

Moneth. The.xi.day.

Wynnes shalbe my refuge, vntyl this tyrannie be oucrpast.

I wyl cal vnto the most hygh God: euen vnto the God that shal perfourme the cause which I haue in hand.

He shall sende from heauen: and saue me from the reproose of them that woulde eate me vp.

God shall sende forth his merce and tructh: my soule is among Lyons.

And I lye euen among the chyldren of men (that are set on fyre:) whose teeth are speares and arrowes, and theyr tongue a sharpe sworde.

Set vp thy selfe, O God, aboue the heuens: and thy gloze aboue al the earth.

They haue layde a net for my feete, and pressed downe my soule: they haue digged a pit before me, & are fallen into the middell of it them selues.

My harte is fired, O God, my harte is fired: I wyl sing and geue prayse.

Awake vp my gloze, awake Lute and Harpe: I my selfe wyl awake ryght early.

I wyl geue thanks vnto thee, O Lord, among the people: and I wyl sing vnto thee among the nations.

Moneth. The.xi.day.

For the greatnes of thy mercy reacheth
vnto the heauens: and thy trueth vnto the
cloudes.

Set vp thy selfe (O God) aboue the hea-
uens: and thy glozy aboue the earth.

Si vere vtique. psalm.lviij.

Ake your mindes set vpon ryghtcou-
nesse, O ye congregation: and doo ye
iudge the thyng that is right, O ye
sonnes of men:

Yea, ye imagine mischief in your harte
vpon the earth: and your hands deale with
wickednesse.

The vngodlye are frowarde euen from
their mothers wombe: as soone as they be
borne they goe astray, and speake lyes.

They are as benemous as the popson of
a serpente: euen like the deafe adder that
stoppeth her eares.

Which refuseth to heare the voyce of the
charmer: charme he neuer so wisely.

Break their teeth (O God) in theyr
mouthes, smyte the chawbe bones of the Li-
ons, O Lord: let them fal away lyke water
that runneth apace, and when they shoot
their arrowes, let them be rooted out.

Moneth. The.xj.day.

Let them consume away lyke a snayle, & be lyke the vntymely fruite of a woman: and let them not see the sunne.

¶ 2 cuer your pottes be made whot with thornes: so let indignation bere him, as a thyng that is rawe.

The ryghteous shall reioyce when he seeth the vengeaunce: he shal washe his foote-steppe in the blood of the vngodly.

So that a man shal say, verely there is a rewarde for the righteous: doubtlesse there is a God that iudgeth the earth.

Eripe me. Psalm.lix.



Deliver me from myne enemies (O God:) defende me from them that rise vp agaynst me. *Evening prayer.*

O deliver me from the wicked dooers: and save me from the blood thirstie men.

For loe, they lie waiting for my soule: the myghtie men are geathered agaynst me, without any offence or fault of me, O Lord.

They runne and prepare them selues without my faulte: aryse thou therefore to helpe me, and beholde.

G if

Standes

Moneth. The.xj.day.

Stand vp (O Lorde God of hostes) thou
God of Israel: to visite all the heathen: and
be not mercifull vnto them that offende of
malitious wickednesse.

They goe to and fro in the euening: they
grinne lyke a dogge, and runne about tho-
rowe the citie.

Beholde, they speake with their mouth,
and swoordes are in their lippes: for who
doeth heare.

But thou (O Lorde) shalt haue them in
derision: and thou shalt laugh all the hea-
then to scoone.

My strength wyl I ascribe vnto thee: for
thou art the God of my refuge.

God sheweth me his goodnesse plente-
ously: and God shal let me see my desyre vpon
myne enimies.

Slay them not, lest my people forget it:
but scatter them abroad among thy people,
and put them downe (O Lord) our defence,

For the sinne of their mouth, and for the
wordes of their lippes, they shalbe taken in
their pride: and why, their preaching is of
cursing and lyes.

Consume them in thy wrath, consume
them that they may perishe: and knowe
that

Moneth. The.xj.day.

that it is God whiche ruleth in Jacob, and
vnto the endes of the worlde.

And in the euening they wyl retorne:
grinne like a dogge, and wyl goe about the
citie.

They wyl runne here & there for meate:
and grudge yf they be not satisfied.

As for me, I wyl syng of thy power, and
wyl prayse thy merce betymes in the mo-
nyng: for thou hast ben my defence and re-
fuge in the day of my trouble.

Vnto thee (O my strength) wyl I syng:
for thou (O God) art my refuge, and my
merciful God.

Deus repulisti nos. Psalm.lx.

O God thou that hast cast vs out, and
scattered vs abroad: thou hast also
benne displeased, O turne thee vnto
vs agayne.

Thou hast moued the lande and discom-
forted it: heale the sores thereof, for it shaketh.

Thou hast shewed thy people beause
thynges: thou hast geuen vs a drinke of
deadly wyne.

Thou hast geuen a token for suche as
feare thee: that they may triumphe because
of the trueth.

With

Therefore

Moneth. The.xj.day.

Therefore were thy beloued delynered :
helpe me with thy right hande, & beare me.

God hath spoken in his holynesse, I wyl
reioyce and diuide Sichem: and meate out
the valley of Sucoth.

Gilead is myne, and Manasses is myne :
Ephraim also is the strength of my head,
Iuda is my lawe geuer.

Moab is my washpot, ouer Edom wyl
I cast out my shoe: Philistia be thou glad of
me.

Who wyl leade me into the strong citie :
who wyl bryng me into Edom :

Hast thou not caste vs out, O God: wylt
not thou, O God, goe out with our hostes:

O be thou our helpe in trouble: for vaine
is the helpe of man.

Through God shal we doo great ades :
for it is he that shal treade downe our eni-
mies.

Exaudi deus. Psalm.lxj.

Hear my crying (O G O D:) geue
eare vnto my prayer.

From the endes of the earth wyl
I cal vnto thee: when my hart is in
heauynesse.

O set me vp vpon the rocke that is high

Moneth. The.xj.day.

er then I: for thou hast ben my hope, and a
strong towre for me against the enemye.

I wyl dwel in thy tabernacle for ever: and
my truste shalbe vnder the coueryng of thy
wynges.

For thou (O Lorde) hast heard my de-
sires: & hast geuen an heritage vnto those
that feare thy name.

Thou shalt graunt the king a long lyfe:
that his yeres may endure throughout all
generations.

He shal dwel before God for ever: O pre-
pare thy louyng mercie and saythfulnesse,
that they may praiser hym.

So wyl I alwaye sing prayse vnto thy
name: that I maye dayly perfourme my
vowes.

Nonne deo subiecta.

Psalm.lxij.



My soule truely wasteth Morning
vnto vppon God: for of prayer.
him cometh my sal-
uation.

He verelye is my
strength and my salua-
tion: he is my defence,
so that I shal not great-
lye

Moneth. The.xij.day.

lye fail.

Howe long wyl ye imagine mischeefe a-
gaynst euery man: ye shalbe slayne all the
sozt of you, yea as a tottereng wall shall ye
be, and lyke a broken hedge.

Their device is only howe to put him out
whom God wyl exalte: their deleyght is in
lies, they geue good woordes with their
mouth, but curse with their hart.

Peuerthelesse, my soule wayte thou still
vpon God: for my hope is in hym.

He truly is my strength and my saluati-
on: he is my defence, so that I shall not fall.

In God is my health and my glozie: the
rocke of my myght, and in God is my trust.

I put your truste in him alway (ye peo-
ple:) powre out your hartes before hym, for
God is our hope.

As for the children of men, they are but
vaine: the children of men are decestful vpon
the wayghtes, they are altogether
lyghter then vanitie it selfe.

I trust not in wrong and robberie, geue
not your selues vnto vanitie: yf richesse in-
crease, set not your hart vpon them.

God spake once and twyse: I haue also
hearde the same, that power belongeth vnto
to

Moneth. The.xij.day.

to God.

And that thou Lord art merciful: for thou
rewardest euerie man accordyng to his
woorde.

Deus deus meus. Psalm.lxiij.

O God, thou art my God: earlie wyl
I seeke thee.

My soule thirsteth for thee, my
flesh also longeth after thee: in a bar-
ren and drye lande where no water is.

Thus haue I looked for thee in holynesse:
that I myght beholde thy power and glory.

For thy louing kindenesse is better then
the lyfe it selfe: my lippes shal praise thee.

As long as I lyue wyl I magnifie thee
in this maner: and lift vp my handes in thy
name.

My soule shalbe satisfied, even as it were
with marrow and fatnesse, when my mouth
praiseth thee with ioyful lippes.

Haue I not remembred thee in my bed: &
thought vpon thee when I was waking?

Because thou hast ben my helper: there-
fore vnder the shadowe of thy wynges wyl
I resoyce.

My soule hangeth vppon thee: thy ryght
hande hath vpholden me.

These

Moneth. The.xij.day.

These also that seeke the hurte of my
soule: they shal goe vnder the earth.

Let them fall vpon the edge of the sword:
that they may be a portion for foxes.

But the king shal reioyce in God, al they
also that sweare by him shalbe commended:
for the mouth of them that speake lyes shal
be stopped.

Exaudi deus. Psalm.lxiiij.

Hearc my voyce (O GOD) in my
prayer: preserve my lyfe for feare of
the enimie.

Deliver me from the geathering to-
gether of the frowarde: and from the in-
surrection of the wicked doers.

Whiche haue whet their tongue lyke a
sword: and shoothe out their arrowes, euen
better wordes.

That they may praisely shoothe at hym
which is perfect: sodainly doo they hit him,
and feare not.

They courage them selues in mischeefe:
and communicate among them selues how they
may laye snares, and say that no man shall
see them.

They imagine wickednesse, and practise
it:

Moneth. The.xii.day.

It: that they kepe secret among them selues
euery man in the deepe of his hart.

But God shall sodainly shoote at them
with a swift arrow: that they shalbe wound-
ded.

Pea their owne tongues shal make them
fal: insomuch that who so seeth them, shall
laugh them to scozne.

And al men that see it, shal say, this hath
God done: so: they shal perceyue that it is
his woꝝke.

The righteous shal reioyce in the Lord,
and put his trust in hym: and all they that
are true of hart, shalbe glad.

Te decet hymnus. psalm.lxv.



Thou, O God, art praised in
Sion: and vnto thee shal the
vow be perfourmed in Ie-
rusalem.

*Euening
prayer.*

Thou that hearest the
prayer: vnto thee shal al fleshe come.

My misdoedes preuaile againste me: ob-
be thou merciful vnto our sinnes.

Blessed is the man whom thou chooseth
and receyuest vnto thee: he shall dwell in
thy courte, & shalbe satisfied with the plea-
sures

Moneth. The.xii.day.

tures of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

Thou shalt shew vs wonderful thinges in thy ryghteousnesse, O God of our saluation: thou that art the hope of al the endes of the earth, and of them that remayne in the broad sea.

Which in his strength setteth fast the mountaines: is girded about with power.

Which stilleth the raging of the sea, and the noise of his waues: and the madness of his people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost partes (of the earth) shalbe asfayde at thy tokens: thou that makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to prayse thee.

Thou visitest the earth, and blessed it: thou makest it very plenteous.

The ryuer of God is ful of water: thou preparest theyr corne, for so thou prouidest for the earth.

Thou waterest her fowles, thou sendest rayne into the litle valleyes thereof: thou makest it softe with the droppes of rayne, and blessed the increase of it.

Thou crownest the pere with thy goodness: and thy cloudes drop fatnesse.

They shal drop vpon the dwellinges of the

Moneth. The.xii.day.

the wilderness: and the litle hylles shall reioyce on euery side.

The fouldes shall be ful of sheepe: the valleys also shall stande so thicke with corne, that they shall laugh and sing.

Iubilare deo. psalm lxxvj.

O Be ioyful in God al ye landes: sing prayles vnto the honoꝝ of his name, make his prayse to be glorious.

Say vnto God, how woonderful art thou in thy woꝝkes: thꝛough the greatnesse of thy power shall thyne enimies be founde lyers vnto thee.

Foꝝ all the worlde shall woꝝshyp thee: sing of thee, and prayse thy name.

Come hyther, and beholde the woꝝkes of God: how woonderful he is in his doyng to ward the chyldren of men.

He turned the sea into drye lande: so that they went thꝛough the water on fote, there byd we reioyce thereof.

He ruleth with his power foꝝ ener, his eyes behold the people: & such as wil not be leue, shall not be able to exalt them selues.

Cōpraise our God (ye people:) and make the voyce of his prayse to be heard.

Which

Moneth. The.xii,day.

Whiche holdeth our soule in lyfe: and suffereth not our secte to slip.

For thou, O God, hast proued vs: thou also hast tryed vs, like as siluer is tryed.

Thou broughtest vs into the snare: and layedst trouble vpon our loynes.

Thou sufferedst me to ride ouer our heades: we went through fyre & water, & thou broughtest vs out into a wealthy place.

I wyl go into thy house with burnt offerings: and wyl pay thee my vowes which I promised with my lippes, and spake with my mouth, when I was in trouble.

I wyl offer vnto thee fat burnt sacrifices, with the incense of Rammes: I wyl offer Bullockes and Goates.

O come hyther, and hearken al ye that feare God: and I wyl tel you what he hath done for my soule.

I called vnto him with my mouth: and gaue him prayses with my tongue.

If I encline vnto wickednesse with my hart: the Lorde wyl not heare me.

But God hath heard me: and considered the voyce of my prayer.

Praised be God whiche hath not cast out my prayer: nor turned his mercy from me.

Deus

Moneth, The, xiii. day.

Deus misereatur nostri. psalm. lxxij.

God be mercyfull vnto vs, and blesse vs: and shew vs the light of his countenance, and be merciful vnto vs.

That thy way may be knowne vpon earth: thy saunging health among all nations.

Let the people prayse thee, O God: let al the people prayse thee.

O let the nations reioyce and be glad, for thou shalt iudge the folke righteously: and gouerne the nations vpon earth.

Let the people prayse thee, O God: let al the people prayse thee.

When shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, euen our owne god, shall geue vs his blessing.

God shall blesse vs: and al the endes of the worlde shall feare hym.

Exurgat deus. psalm. lxxij.



Et God arise, & let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him flee before hym. Mornynge
prayer.

Lyke as the smoke vanissheth, so shalt thou drive them away: & lyke

Moneth. The.xiij.day.

as ware melteth at the feze, so let the vni-
godly perishe at the pzeſence of God.

But let the ryghteous be glad and re-
ioyce befoze God: let them alſo be mery and
ioyful.

¶ Sing vnto God, and ſing prayſes vnto
his name: magnific hym that rydeth vpon
the beauens, as it were vpon an Horſe,
praple hym in his name, yea and reioyce be-
foze hym.

¶ He is a father of the fatherleſſe, and de-
ſendeth the cauſe of the wydowes: euen
God in his holy habitation.

¶ He is the God that maketh men to be
of one mynde in an houſe, and byngeth the
prizoners out of captiuitie: but letteth the
runnagates continue in ſcarcenelle.

¶ O God, when thou wenteſt forth befoze
the people: when thou wenteſt throught the
wylderneſſe.

¶ The earth ſhoke, and the heauens drop-
ped at the pzeſence of God: euen as Sinai
alſo was moued at the pzeſence of God,
which is the God of Iſrael.

¶ Thou, O God, ſendeſt a gracions rayne
vpon thine inheritaunce: and reſreſhedſt it
when it was weery.

The

Moneth. The. xiii. day.

Thy congregation shal dwell therein: for thou, O God, hast of thy goodnes prepared for the poore.

The Lord gave the worde: great was the company of the preachers.

Kynges with theyr armies byd flee, and were discomfited: and they of the household divided the spoyle.

Though ye haue lpen among the postes, yet shal ye be as the winges of a Dove: but is couered with syluer wynges, and her feathers lyke golde.

When the almightie scattered kynges for theyr sake: then were they as whyte as snowe in Salmon.

As the hyl of Basan, so is Gods hyl: euen an high hyl, as the hyl of Basan.

Why hoppe ye so ye high bylles, this is Gods hyl, in the whiche it pleaseth hym to dwell: yea, the Lord wyl abyde in it for euer.

The Charcttes of God are twentie thousande, euen thousandes of angelles: and the Lord is among them as in the holy place of Sinai.

Thou art gone by on high, thou hast led captiue the captiue, and receyued gystes for men: yea euen for thine enemies, that the

Moneth. The.xiii.day:

Lord God might dwel among them.

Prayſed be the Lord dayly: euen the God whiche helpeth vs, and pſozereth his benefites vpon vs.

He is our God, euen the God of whom commeth ſaluation: God is the Lord by whom we eſcape death.

God ſhall wounde the head of his enemies: and the heauy ſcalpe of ſuch a one as goeth on ſyl in his wickedneſſe.

The Lord hath ſayde, I wyl bring my people againe, as I dyd from Baſan: mine owne wil I bring againe, as I dyd ſometime from the deepe of the ſea.

That thy foote maye be dypped in the blood of thine enemies: and that the tongue of thy dogges maye be redde throught the ſame.

It is wel ſeene, O God, howe thou goeſt: howe thou, my God and kyng, goeſt in the ſanctuarie.

The ſingers go before, the mynſtralles folowe after: in the middeſt are the Dauides playing with the tymbrels.

Beue thankes, O Iſrael, vnto God the lord in the congregations: from the ground of the hart.

There

Moneth. The.xiiij.day.

There is litle Benjamin their ruler, and
the princes of Juda their counsel: the prin-
ces of Zabulon, and the princes of Nephtali.

Thy God hath sent forth strength for
thee: stablish the thyng, O God, that thou
hast wrought in vs.

For thy temples sake at Hierusalem: so
that kynges bring presentes vnto thee.

When the companie of the spearmen,
and multitude of the mightie are scattered
abroade among the heathens of the people (so
that they humbly bring peeces of syluer:)
and when he hath scattered the people that
delight in warre.

That shall the princes come out of Epypt:
the Moors lande shall soone stretch out
her handes vnto God.

Syng vnto God, O ye kyngdomes of the
earth: O syng prayles vnto the Lorde.

Whiche sitteth in the heauens ouer all
from the beginnyng: loe, he doeth sende out
his voyce, yea, and that a myghtie voyce.

Ascribe ye the power to God ouer Is-
rael: his woorthyp and strength is in the
cloudes.

O God, wonderfull art thou in the holly
places;

Moneth. The.xiiij.day.

places: euen the God of Israel, he wyl geue
strength and power vnto his people. Bless-
ed be God.

Saluum me fac deus. psalm.lxix.

Euening
prayer.



Aue me, O god: for the wa-
ters are come in euen vnto
my soule.

I sticke fast in the depth
mye where no ground is:
I am come into deepe wa-
ters, so that the floodes ranne ouer me.

I am weery of crying, my throte is drye:
my sight faileth me for wayting so long
vpon my God.

They that hate me without a cause, are
mo then the heares of my head: they that
are myne enemies and woulde destroy me
gyltlesse, are myghtie.

I payed them the thynges that I neuer
tooke: God thou knowest my simplenesse,
and my faultes are not hyd from thee.

Let not them that trust in thee, O Lord
God of hostes, be ashamed for my cause: let
not those that seeke thee be confounded tho
roue me, O Lord God of Israel.

And why, for thy sake haue I suffered
reproche:

Moneth. The.xiiij.day.

reproose: shame hath couered my face.

I am become a straunger vnto my brethren: euen an aliaunt vnto my mothers child:en.

For the zeale of thyne house hath enen eaten me: and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fallen vpon me.

I wept and chaffened my selfe with fasting: and that was turned to my reproose.

I put on sackecloth also: and they tested vpon me.

They that sit in the gate speake agaynst me: and the drunkardes make songes vpon me.

But Lorde I make my prayer vnto thee: in an acceptable tyme.

Hear me, O God, in the multitude of thy mercie: euen in the trueth of thy saluation.

Take me out of the myze that I sinke not: oh let me be deliuered from them that hate me, and out of the deepe waters.

Let not the water fludde browne me, neither let the deepe swallowe me vp: and let not the pyt shut her mouth vpon me.

Hear me, O Lorde, for thy louing kindnesse is comfortable: turne thee vnto me.

Moneth. The.xiiij.day.

According to the multitude of thy mercies.

**And hyde not thy face from thy servant,
for I am in trouble: oh haste thee, and heare
me.**

**Drawe negh vnto my soule, and saue it:
oh deliuer me, because of myne enemies.**

**Thou hast knowen my reproofe, my
shame, and my dishonour: myne aduersa-
ries are all in thy sight.**

**Thy rebuke hath broken my hart, I am
ful of heauineile: I looked for some to haue
pittie on me, but there was no man, neyther
foude I any to comfort me.**

**They gaue me gall to eate: and when
I was thyrstie, they gaue me vineger to
drynke.**

**Let their table be made a snare to take
them selues withall: & let the thynges (that
shoulde haue ben for their wealth) be vnto
them an occasion of falling.**

**Let their eyes be blinded, that they see
not: & ener bowe thou downe their backes.**

**Do wye out thine indignation vpon them:
and let thy wrathful displeasure take holde
of them.**

**Let their habitation be voyd: and no man
dwell in their tentes.**

Moneth. The.xiiij.day.

**Foꝛ they persecute hym whom thou hast
forytten: and they talke how they may venge
them whom thou hast wounded.**

**Let them fall from one wickednesse to an-
other: and not come into thy righteousness.**

**Let them be lopped out of the booke of
the liuyng: and not be wrytten among the
righteous.**

**As foꝛ me, when I am poore and in hea-
uiness: thine helpe (O God) shal lift me vp.**

**I wyll praysse the name of GOD with a
song: and magnifie it with thankesgeuyng.**

**This also shal please the Lord: better then
a bullocke that hath hoꝛnes and hoofes.**

**The humble shal consyder this, and be
glad: seeke ye after God, and your soule
shal lyue.**

**Foꝛ the Lord heareth the poore: and dis-
piseth not his prisoners.**

**Let heauen and earth praysse hym: the
sea, and al that moueth therein.**

**Foꝛ God wyll saue Sion, and buyld the
citties of Iuda: that men may dwell there,
and haue it in possession.**

**The posteritie also of his seruantes shal
inherite it, and they that loue his name shal
dwell therein.**

Moneth. The.xiiij.day.

Deus in adiutorium.

Psalm.lxx.

Hast thee, *Q God*, to deliuer me:
make haste to helpe me, *O Lorde.*

Let them be ashamed and confounded that seke after my soule: let them be turned backward and put to confusion that wythe me eny.

Let them (for their rewarde) be soon brought to shame: that crye ouer me, there, there.

But let al those that seeke thee, be ioyful and glad in thee: and let al suche as delyght in thy saluation, say alway, the Lorde be prayesed.

As for me, I am poore and in miserie: haste thee vnto me (*O God.*)

Thou art my helper and my redeemer: *O Lorde*, make no long tarrying.

In te domine speraui.

Psalm.lxxj.

*Morning
prayer.*



In thee, *O Lorde*, haue I put my trust, le me neuer be put to confusion: but rye me and deliuer me in thy righteousnesse, encline thyne eare vnto me, and saue me.

Moneth. The.xiiij.day.

Be thou my strong holde (whereunto I
may alway resort:) thou hast promised to
helpe me, for thou art my house of defence,
and my castle.

Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand
of the ungodly: out of the hande of the vni
righteous and cruel man.

For thou, O. Lorde God, art the thing
that I long for: thou art my hope even from
my youth.

Through thee haue I ben holden by euer
since I was bozne: thou art he that toke me
out of my mothers wombe, my prayse shal
be alway of thee.

I am become as it were a monster unto
many: but my sure trust is in thee.

O let my mouth be filled with thy praises
(that I may syng of thy glorie) and honour
al the day long.

Caste me not away in the time of age:
forsake me not when my strength faileth
me.

For myne enemies speake agaynst me, &
they that lay waite for my soule, take thes
counsel togeather, saying: God hath forsak
en hym, persecute hym, and take hym, for
there is none to deliver hym.

Moneth. The.xiiij.day:

Do not farre from me, O God: my god,
hast thee to helpe me.

Let them be confounded and perishe, that
are agaynst my soule: let them be couered
with shame and dishonour, that seeke to doo
me euyl.

As for me, I wyl patiently abide alway:
and wyl prayse thee moze and moze.

My mouth shal dayly speake of thy ryghte-
teousnesse and saluation: for I know no end
thereof.

I wyl goe forth in the strength of the
Lorde God: and wyl make mention of thy
ryghteousnesse onely.

Thou (O God) hast taught me fro my
youth vp vntyll now: therefore wyl I tell
of thy wonderous workes.

Forsake me not (O God) in myne olde
age, when I am gray headed: vntyl I haue
shewed thy strength vnto this generation,
and thy power to all them that are yet for to
come.

Thy righteousness (O God) is very
hygh: and great thyngs are they that thou
hast done, O God, who is lyke vnto thee?

O what great troubles and aduersities
hast thou shewed me, and yet dyddest thou
turne

Moneth. The.xiiii.day.

turne and refresh me: yea and broughtest me from the deepe of the earth againe.

Thou hast brought me to great honour: and comforted me on euery side.

Therefore wyl I praise thee and thy faythfulnesse (O God) playing vpon an instrument of musicke: vnto thee wyl I sing vpon the harpe, O thou holy one of Israel.

My lippes wyl besayne when I sing vnto thee: and so wyl my soule whom thou hast deliuered.

My tongue also shal talke of thy righteousness al the daye long: for they are confounded and brought vnto shame that seke to do me euyl.

Deus iudicium. psalm.lxxij.

Give the kyng thy iudgementes (O God:) and thy righteousness vnto the kynges sonne.

When shal he iudge the people according vnto right: and defende the poore.

The mountaynes also shal bring peaces and the litle hylles righteousness vnto the people.

He shall keepe the simple folke by their right: defende the chyldren of the poore, and

Moneth, The.xiiii.day.

and punish the wzong doer.

**They shall feare thee as long as the
Sunne and Moone endureth, from one ge-
neration to an other.**

**He shall come downe lyke the rayne into
a fleece of wooll: euen as the droppes that
water the earth.**

**In his tyme shall the ryghteous flourish:
yea and abundance of peace, so long as the
Moone endureth.**

**His dominion shall be also from the one
sea to the other: and from the flood vnto the
worldes ende.**

**They that dwell in the wyldernesse shall
kneele before hym: his enemies shall lick
the dust.**

**The kynges of Tharsis and of the Isles
shall geue presentes: the kynges of Arabia
and Saba shall bring gyftes.**

**All kynges shall fall downe before hym:
all nations shall do hym seruice.**

**For he shall deliuer the poore when he
cryeth: the needie also, and him that hath no
helper.**

**He shall be sauourable to the simple and
needie: shall preserve the soales of the poore.**

**He shall deliuer their soules from fals-
hood**

Moneth. The.xliiii.day.

good and wrong: and deare that their blood
be in his sight.

He shall live, and vnto him shall be geuen
of the golde of Arabia: prayer shall be made
euer vnto him, and dayly shall he be praised.

There shall be an heape of cozne in the
earth, hych vpon the helles: his fruite shall
shake like Libanus, and shall be greene in
the citie, like grasse vpon the earth.

His name shall endure for euer, his name
shall remaine vnder the Sunne among the
posterities: whiche shall be blessed through
hym, and al the heathen shall prayse him.

Blessed be the Lorde God, euen the God
of Israel: whiche onely dooth wonderous
things.

And blessed be the name of his maiestie
for euer: and al the earth shall be filled with
his maiestie. Amen. Amen.

Quam bonus Israel. psalm.lxxij.



Truely God is louing vnto
Israel: euen vnto such as
are of a cleane hart.

Peruerthelesse, my feete
were almost gone: my tread-
dinges hath welnigh slipt.

And

*Evenyng
prayer.*

Moneth. The.xiiii day.

And why, I was greened at the wicked:
I do also see the vngodly in such prosperitie.
For they are in no peryll of death: but
are lustie and strong.

They come in no misfortune lyke other
folke: neyther are they plagued lyke other
men.

And this is the cause that they be so bold
with pride: & ouerwhelmed with crueltie.

They2 eyes swell with fatnesse: and they
do even what they lust.

They corrupt other, and speake of wic-
ked blasphemie: they2 talking is against
the most highest.

For they stretch forth they2 mouth vnto
the heauen: and they2 tongue goeth thor-
ow the worlde.

Therefore say the people vnto them: and
thereout sucke they no smal aduantage.

Unsh(say they) how should God perceyue
it: is there knowledge in the most highest.

Loe, these are the vngodly, these prosper
in the worlde, and these haue ryches in pos-
session: and I sayd, then haue I cleansed my
harte in bayne, and washed my handes in
innocencie.

All the daye long haue I ben punished:
and

Moneth. The.xiiith day.

and chaffened euery moorning.

Yea, and I had almoste sayde euen as they: but loe, then shoulde I haue condemned the generation of thy chyldren.

Then thought I to vnderstande this: but it was too harde for me.

Untyl I went into the sanctuary of god: then vnderstoode I the ende of these men.

Namely howe thou doest set them in slippery places: and castest them down, and destroyest them.

O howe sodainely doo they consume: perishe, and come to a feareful ende.

Yea, euen like as a dreame when one awaketh: so shalt thou make their Image to vanishe out of the citie.

Thus my hart was greued: and it went euen through my raynes.

So foolishhe was I and ignoraunt: euen as it were a beast before thee.

Neuerthelesse I am allwaye by thee: for thou hast holden me by my ryght hande.

Thou shalt guide me with thy counsaile: and after that receyue me with glory.

Whom haue I in heauen but thee: & there is none vpon earth that I desire in comparison of thee.

Moneth. The.xiiii.day.

My flesh and my hart fayleth : but God
is the strength of my harte, and my portion
for euer.

For loe, they that forsake thee shal per-
rish: thou hast destroyed al them that com-
mitt fornication against thee.

But it is good for me to holde me fast by
God, to put my trust in the Lord god : and
to speake of al thy woozkes (in the gates of
the daughter of Sion.)

Vt quid deus repulisti. psalm.lxxiiij.

O God, wherefore art thou absent fro
vs so long: why is thy wzath so hot
against the sheepe of thy pasture :

Thinke vpon thy congregation:
whom thou haste purchased and redeemed
of olde.

Thinke vpon the tribe of thine inheri-
taunce: and mount Sion, wherin thou hast
dwelt.

Lyft vp thy scete, that thou maist vtterly
destroy euery enimie: which hath done euil
in thy sanctuary.

Thine aduersaries roze in the midst of
the congregations : and set vp their ban-
ners for tokens.

He that helued tymbre afoze out of the
thicke

Moneth. The. xiiii. day.

thicke trees: was knowen to bring it to an excellent worke.

But now they brake downe al the carued worke thereof: with axes and hammers.

They haue set fyre vpon the holy places: and haue defiled the dwelling place of thy name, even vnto the ground.

Yea, they sayde in they hartes, let vs make hauocke of them altogeather: thus haue they burnt vp al the houses of God in the lande.

We see not our tokens, there is not one prophete moze: no not one is there among vs that vnderstandeth any moze.

O God, howe long shal the aduersarie do this dishonour: howe long shal the enemie blaspheme thy name, for euer?

Why withdrowest thou thy hand: why pluckest not thou thy right hand out of thy bosome, to consume the enemie?

For God is my kynge of olde: the helpe that is done vpon earth, he doth it him self,

Thou diddest diuide the sea through thy power: thou brakest the heades of the Dragons in the waters.

Thou smotest the heades of Leuiathan

Moneth. The.xiiii.day.

in peeces. and gauest him to be meate for
the people in the wyldernesse.

Thou broughtest out fountaynes and
waters out of the hard rockes: thou dyedst
by mightie waters.

The day is thine, and the night is thine:
thou hast prepared the light, and the sunne.

Thou haste set al the borders of y^e earth:
thou hast made summer and winter.

Remember this, O Lorde, howe the eni-
mie hath rebuked: and how the foolish peo-
ple hath blasphemed thy name.

O deliuer not the soule of thy Turtle
Dove vnto the multitude of the enimies:
and forget not the cōgregation of the poore
for euer.

Looke vpon the couenant: for al the earth
is ful of darkenelle, and cruel habitations.

Oh let not the simple go away ashamed:
but let the poore and needy geue praise vnto
thy name.

Arise, O God, mainteyne thyne owne
cause: remember how the foolish man blas-
phemeth thee dayly.

Forgeat not the voyce of thine enimies:
the presumption of them that hate thee, en-
creaseth euer moze and moze.

Confitebimur

Moneth. The.xv.day.

Confitebimur tibi. Psalm.lxxv.



Unto thee (O God) doo Morning
we geue thanks: yea, prayer.
vnto thee doo we geue
thanks.

Thy name also is so
hygh: and that doo thy
wonderous woorkes

declare.

When I receyue the congregation: I
shal iudge accordyng vnto right.

The earth is weake, and all the inhabi-
ters thereof: I beare vp the pylers of it.

I sayd vnto the fooles, deale not so madly:
and to the vngodly, set not vp your hoine.

Set not vp your hoine on hygh: & speake
not with a stiffe necke.

For promotion commeth neyther from
the East, nor from the West: nor yet from
the South.

And why? God is the iudge: he putteth
downe one, and setteth vp another.

For in the hande of the Lorde there is a
cuppe, and the wine is redde: it is ful mixt,
and he powreth out of the same.

As for the dregges therof: al the vngod-
ly of the earth shal drynke them, and sucke

A.iii.

them

Moneth. The.xv.day.

them out.

But I wyll talke of the God of Jacob:
and prayse hym for ever.

All the hornes of the ungodly also wyll I
bryake: and the hornes of the righteous
shalbe exalted.

Notus in Iudea. Psalm.lxxvj.

In Iurie is God knowen: his name is
great in Israel.

At Salem is his tabernacle: and his
dwelling in Sion.

There bryake he the arrowes of the bow:
the shield, the sword, and the batayle.

Thou art of more honour and myght:
then the hylls of the robbers.

The proude are robbed, they haue slept
their sleep: and all the men (whose hands
were myghtie) haue founde nothyng.

At thy rebuke (O God of Jacob:) both
the charret and horse is fallen.

Thou, even thou art to be feared: and
who may stand in thy sight when thou art
angrye?

Thou dydest cause thy iudgement to be
heard from heauen: the earth trembled and
was still.

When God arose to iudgement: and to
helpe

Moneth. The.xv.day.

helpe al the meeke vpon earth.

The fiercenesse of man shall turne to the prayle: and the fiercenesse of them shalt thou refrayne.

Promise vnto the Lorde your God, and keepe it, all ye that be rounde about hym: byng presentes vnto hym that ought to be feared.

He shall refrayne the spirite of princes: and is wonderful among the kynges of the earth.

Voce mea ad dominum. Psalm.lxxvij.

I My cry vnto God with my voyce: crier vnto God wyl I crye with my voyce, and he shall hearken vnto me.

In the tyme of my trouble I sought the Lorde: my soze ranne and ceassed not, in the nyght season my soule refused comfort.

When I am in heavynesse, I wyl thinke vpon God: when my hart is vexed, I wyl complayne.

Thou holdest myne eyes wakyng: I am so feeble that I can not speake.

I haue considered the dayes of olde: and the yeres that are past.

I call to remembraunce my songue: and in the nyght I commune with myne owne

I lill hart,

Moneth. The.xv.day.

hart, and searche out my spirites.

Wyl the Lord absent him selfe for euer:
and wyl he be no more entreated?

Is his mercie cleane gonne for euer: and
is his promise come utterly to an ende for
euermore?

Hath God forgotten to be gracious: and
wyl he shut vp his louing kindnesse in dis-
pleasure?

And I sayd, it is myne owne infirmities:
but I wyl remember the yeres of the right
hande of the moste hygh.

I wyl remember the workes of the Lord:
and cal to minde the wonders of olde tyme.

I wyl thynke also of al thy workes: and
my talking shalbe of thy dooynge.

Thy way (O God) is holy: who is so great
a God as our God?

Thou art the God that doest wonders:
and hast declared thy power among people.

Thou hast mightily deliuered thy people:
euen the sonnes of Jacob and Ioseph.

The waters saue thee, O God, the wa-
ters saue thee, & were afrayd: the deapthes
also were troubled.

The cloudes poured out water, the ayre
thundred: & thyne arrowes went abroad.

The

Moneth. The.xv.day.

The voyce of thy thunder was heard
rounde about: the lyghtnynges shone vpon
the ground, the earth was moued and shoke
withall.

Thy way is in the sea, and thy pathes in
the great waters: and thy footesteppes are
not known.

Thou leddest thy people lyke sheepe: by
the hande of Moyses and Aaron.

Attendite popule. Psalm.lxxviii.

Hear my law, O my people: *Euening*
encline your eares vnto the *prayer.*
wordes of my mouth.

I will open my mouth in
a parable: I wyl declare hard
sentences of olde.

Whiche we haue hearde and knowen:
and suche as our fathers haue tolde vs.

That we should not hyde them from the
chyliden of the generations to come: but to
shewe the honour of the Lorde, his myghtie
and wonderful woorkes that he hath donne.

He made a couenaunt with Jacob, and
gaue Israel a lawe: which he commaunded
our forefathers to teache their chyliden.

That their posteritie myght knowe it:
and

Moneth. The.xv.day.

and the chyldren whiche were yet vnborne.

To the intent that when they came vp: they myght shewe their chyldren the same.

That they myght put their trust in god: and not to forgeat the woꝝkes of God, but to keepe his commaundementes.

And not to be as their foꝛefathers, a faithlesse and stubberne generation: a generation that set not their hart aright, and whose spirite cleaueth not stedfastly vnto God.

Like as the chyldren of Ephraim: whiche being harnessed, and carryng bowes, turned them selues backe in the day of batayle.

They kept not the couenaunt of God: and woulde not walke in his lawe.

But forgeate what he had donne: and the wonderful woꝝke y^e he had shewed foꝛ them.

Marueylous thynges did he in the syght of our foꝛefathers in the lande of Egypt: euen in the felde of Zoan.

He diuided the sea, & let them goe thꝛough: he made the water to stande on an heape.

In the day tyme also he led them with a cloude: and all the nyght thꝛough with a lycht of fyre.

He claue the harde rockes in the wylder-nesse: and gaue them dꝛynke therof, as it had

Moneth. The.xv.day.

had ben out of the great depth.

He brought waters out of the stons
rocke: so that it gushed out lyke the ryuers.

Yet for al this, they sinned moze agaynst
hym: and prouoked the most hyghest in the
wyldernesse.

They tempted God in thei hartes: and
requyred meate for their lust.

They spake agaynst God also, sayinge:
shal God prepare a table in the wyldernesse:

He smote the stons rocke in deede, that
the water gushed out, & the streames flowed
withall: but can he geue bread also, or pro-
uide fleshe for his people:

When the Lorde hearde this, he was
woth: so the fyre was kyndeled in Jacob, &
there came vp beause displeasure agaynst
Israel.

Because they beleued not in God: and
put not their trust in his helpe.

So he commaunded the cloudes aboue:
and opened the doores of heauen.

He rained downe Manna also vpon them
for to eate: & gaue them foode from heauen.

So man did eate angels foode: for he sent
them meate penough.

He caused the East wynde to blow vnder
heauen:

Moneth. The.xv.day.

heauen: and through his power he brought
in the Southwest wynde.

He rained fleshe vpon them as thicke as
dust: and fethered foules lyke as the sand of
the sea.

He let it fall among their tentes: euen
rounde about their habitation.

So they dyd eate, and were well fylled,
for he gaue them their owne desyre: they
were not disappoynted of their lust.

But whyle the meate was yet in their
mouthes, the heauy wrath of God came vpon
them, and slue the welthiest of them:
yea and smote downe the chosen men that
were in Israel.

But for al this, they sinned yet moze: and
beleueed not his wonderous workes.

Therefore their dayes dyd be consume in
vanitie: and their yeres in trouble.

When he sate them, they sought him: and
turned them early, and enquired after God.

And they remembred that God was their
strength: and that the hygh God was their
redeemer.

Nevertheless, they dyd but flatter hym
with their mouth: and dissembled with him
in their tongues.

Moneth. The.xv.day.

For their hart was not whole with him:
neither continued they stedfast in his cove-
nant.

But he was so mercifull that he forgave
their misdeedes: and destroyed them not.

Pea many a tyme turned he his wrath
away: and would not suffer his whole dis-
pleasure to arise.

For he considered that they were but
fleshy: and that they were enen a wynde that
passeth away, and commeth not againe.

Many a tyme did they prouoke him in the
wilderneffe: and greued him in the desert.

They turned backe and tempted God:
and moued the holy one in Israel.

They thought not of his hande: and of
the daye when he deliuered them from the
hande of the enimie.

Howe he had wrought his myracles in
Egypt: & his wonders in the feelde of Zoan.

He turned theyr waters into blood: so
that they myght not drinke of the ryuers.

He sent lye among them, and deuoured
them vp: and frogges to destroy them.

He gaue their frutes vnto the Caterpil-
ler: and theyr labor vnto the Grasshopper.

He destroyed their vines with hailstones:
and

Moneth. The.xv.day.

and their Mulbery trees with the frost.

He smote their cattell also with bayle stones: and they flockes with whot thunder boltes.

He cast vpon them the furlousnes of his wrath, anger, displeasure, and trouble: and sent euyl angels among them.

He made a way to his indignation, and spared not they soule from death: but gaue they life ouer to the pestilence.

And smote al the firste bozne in Egypt: the mosse pꝛincipal and mightiest in the dwellinges of Ham.

But as for his owne people, he led them forth like sheepe: and caried them in the wilderness like a flocke.

He brought them out safely, that they shoulde not feare: and ouerwhelmed they enemies with the sea.

And brought them within the borders of his Sanctuarie, euen to his mountayne, which he purchased with his right hand.

He cast out the heathen also befoze them: caused they lande to be diuided among the for an heritage, and made the tribes of Israel to dwell in they tentes.

So they tempted and displeased the most high

Moneth. The.xv.day.

high God: and kept not his testimonies.

But turned they backes, and fel alwaye
lyke they forfathers: startyng aside like a
broken bowe.

For they greued him with theyr hyll
alters: and prouoked him to displeasure
with theyr Images.

When God hearde this, he was wroth:
and tooke sore displeasure at Israel.

So that he forsoke the tabernacle in Silo:
eue y tent that he had pitched among them.

He deliuered their power into captiuitie:
and theyr beautie into the enimies hande.

He gaue his people ouer also vnto the
sword: & was wroth with his inheritaunce.

The fyre consumed their young men: and
their maydens were not geuen to mariage.

Their Priestes were slaine with the
sword: and there were no wydowes to
make lamentation.

So the Lord awaked as one out of sleepe:
and lyke a gyaunt refreshed with wine.

He smote his enimies in the hinder part:
tes: and put them to a perpetual shame.

He refused the tabernacle of Joseph: and
chose not the tribe of Ephraim.

But chose the tribe of Juda: euen the
best

Moneth. The.xvi.day.

hyl of Sion whiche he loued.

And there he builded his temple on high:
& layd the foundation of it like the grounds
which he hath made continually.

He chose Dauid also his seruaunt: and
tooke hym away from the shepfoldes.

As he was folowing the Cwes great
with young ones he tooke hym: that he
might feede Jacob his people, and Israel
his inheritaunce.

So he fedde them with a faythfull and
true harte: and ruled them prudently with
al his power.

Deus venerunt.

psalm.lxxix.

Mornyng
prayer.



God, the Heathen are
come into thine inheri-
tance: thy holy temple
haue they defiled, and
made Hierusalem an
heape of stones.

The dead bodyes of
thy seruauntes haue they geuen to be meate
vnto the foules of the ayre: and the fleshe of
thy saintes vnto the beastes of the lande.

Their blood haue they shed like water on
euery side of Hierusalem: and there was no
man to bury them.

Moneth. The.xvi.day.

We are become an open shame to our enemies: a very scorn and derision vnto the that are round about vs.

Howe longe wilt thou be angry:
shal thy gelousie burne like feze for euer?

Howe out thyne indignation vpon the heathen that haue not knowen thee: and vpon the kyngdomes that haue not called vpon thy name.

For they haue deuoured Jacob: and layd waste his dwelling place.

Remember not our olde synnes, but haue mercy vpon vs, and that soone: for we are come to great miserie.

Helpe vs, O God, of our saluation, for the glory of thy name: O deliuer vs, and be merciful vnto our synnes for thy names sake.

Wherefore do the heathen saye: where is nowe they? God?

O let the vengeance of thy seruantes blood that is shed: be openly shewed vpon the heathen in our sight.

O let the sorrowful sighing of the prisoners come before thee: accordyng to the greatnes of thy power, preserve thou those that are appoynted to dye.

Moneth. The.xvi.day.

And for the blasphemie wherewith our
neighbours haue blasphemed thee: reward
thou them, O Lord, seven fold into theyr
bosome.

So we that be thy people and sheepe of
thy pasture, shal geue thee thanks for ever:
and will alway be shewing forth thy praise
from generation to generation.

Qui regis Israel. psalm. lxxx.

HEare, O thou shepheard of Israel;
thou that ledest Joseph like a shep:
shewe thy selfe also thou that sittest
upon the Cherubims,

Before Ephraim, Benjamin, and Ma-
nasses: stirre vp thy strength, and come and
helpe vs.

Turne vs againe, O God: shew y light
of thy countenance, and we shalbe whole.

O Lord God of hostes: how long wilt
thou be angry with thy people y prayeth:

Thou feedest them with the bread of teares:
and guesst them plenteousnes of teares
to drinke.

Thou haste made vs a verie scorne vnto
our neighbours: and our enemies laugh vs
to scorne.

Turne

Moneth. The. xvi. day.

Turne vs againe thou God of hostes:
shew the light of thy countenance, and we
shal be whole.

Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt:
thou hast cast out the heathen, & planted it.

Thou madeſt roome for it: and when it
had taken roote, it filled the land.

The hilles were couered with the sha-
dowe of it: and the boughes thereof were
like the goodly Cedar trees.

She stretched out her branches vnto the
sea: and her boughes vnto the ryuer.

Why haste thou then broken downe her
hedge: that al they whiche go by, plucke of
her grapes:

The wyld Beere out of the wood dooth
roote it vp: and the wyld beastes of the
felde deuoure it.

Turne thee againe thou God of hostes,
looke downe from heauen: beholde and vi-
ſite this vine.

And the place of the vineyarde that thy
right hand hath planted: and the braunches
that thou madeſt so strong for thy selfe.

It is burnt with fyre, and cut downe:
and they shal perishe at the rebuke of thy
countenance.

Moneth. The. xvi. day.

Let thy hande be vpon the man of thy
ryght hande: and vpon the sonne of man
whom thou madest so strong for thine owne
selfe.

And so wyl we not go backe from thee:
O let vs lye, & we shal cal vpon thy name.

Turne vs agayne, O Lord God of ho-
sties: shewe the lyght of thy countenaunce,
and we shalbe whole.

Exultate deo. psalm. lxxxj.

Sing we merylye vnto **GOD** our
strenght: make a cheereful noyse vnto
the God of Jacob.

Take the Shauime, byng hither the
Tabret: the mery Harpe, with the Lute.

Blowe by the Trumpet in the newe
Moone: euen in the tyme appoynted, & vpon
our solemne feast day.

For this was made a statute for Israel:
and a lawe of the God of Jacob.

This he ordeyned in Ioseph for a testi-
monie: when he came out of the lande of
Egypt, and had heard a strange language.

I eased his shoulde from the burden:
and his handes were deliuered from (ma-
kyng) the pottes.

Thou calledst vpon me in troubles, and
I del

Moneth. The.xvj.day.

I deliuered thee: and heard thee, what time
as the storme fel vpon thee.

I proued thee also: at the waters of strife.
Heare, O my people: I wyl assure thee,
O Israel, yf thou wylt hearken vnto me.

There shall no strange god be in thee:
neither shalt thou worshyp any other god.

I am the Lorde thy God whiche brought
thee out of the lande of Egypt: open thy
mouth wyde, and I shal fel it.

But my people woulde not heare my
voyce: and Israel woulde not obey me.

So I gaue them vp vnto their owne
hartes lust: and let them folowe their owne
imaginacions.

O that my people would haue hearkened
vnto me: for yf Israel had walked in my
wayes.

I should soone haue put downe their eni-
mies: and turned my hande agaynst their
aduersaries.

The haters of the Lorde should haue ben
founde lyers: but their time shoulde haue
endured forever.

He shoulde haue fed them also with the
fynest wheate flour: and with honie out of
the stony rocke should I haue satisfied thee.

Moneth. The.xvij.day.

Deus stetit in Synagoga. Psalm.lxxxij.

Euening
prayer.



D D standeth in the congregatio of princes: he is a iudge among godes.

Howe long wyll ye geue long iudgement: & accepte the persons of the vngodly:

Defende the pooze and fatherlesse: se that sicke as be in neede & necessitie haue right.

Deliver the outcast and pooze: save them from the bande of the vngodly.

They wyl not be learned, noz vnderstand, but walke on styll in darkenesse: al the foundations of the earth be out of course.

I haue sayd, ye are gods: and ye all are children of the moste hyghest.

But ye shall dye lyke men: and fall lyke one of the princes.

Aryse, **D God**, and iudge thou the earth: for thou shalt take al heathen for thyne inheritance.

Deus quis similis. Psalm.lxxxiiij.

Helde not thy tongue, **D God**: keepe not thy silence, refraine not thy self, **D God**.

Moneth. The.xvj.day.

For loe, thine enemies make a murmuring: and they that hate thee, haue lyfte vp their head.

They haue imagined craftilye agaynst thy people: and taken counsaile agaynst thy secretes.

They haue sayde, come and let vs roote them out, that they be no moze a people: and that the name of Israel maye be no moze in remembraunce.

For they haue cast their heades togeather with one consent: and are confederate agaynst thee.

The tabernacles of the Edomites & the Ismaelites: the Moabites, and Hagarenes.

Cebal, and Ammon, and Amalech: the Philistines with them that dwell at Tyre.

Assur also is ioynd vnto them: and hath holpen the chyldren of Lot.

But doo thou vnto them as vnto the Madianites: vnto Hisea, and vnto Jabin at the brooke of Eison.

Whiche perished at Endor: and became as the dongue of the earth.

Make them and their princes lyke Orb and Zeb: yea make al their princes lyke as Zeba and Salmana.

Moneth. The.xvj.day.

Which say, let vs take to our selues: the
houses of God in possession.

O my GOD, make them lyke vnto a
wheele: and as the stubble before the wind.

Like as the fire that burneth vp the wood:
and as the flame that consumeth the mount-
taynes.

Persecute them euen so with thy tempest:
and make them astrayde with thy storme.

Make their faces ashamed; O Lord: that
they may seeke thy name.

Let them be confounded and vexed euer
more and more: let them be put to shame
and perishe.

And they shal knowe that thou (whose
name is Jehouah:) art onely the most high-
est ouer al the earth.

Quam dilecta. Psalm.lxxxiiij.

O howe amiable are thy dwellinges:
thou Lord of hostes:

My soule hath a desire and long-
ing to enter into the courtes of the
Lord: my hart and my flesh reioyce in the
lyuing God.

As the Sparrowe hath founde her an
house, and the Swallowe a nestle where she
may laye her young: euen thy altars, O

Lord

Moneth. The.xvj.day.

Lozde of hostes, my kyng and my God.

Blessed are they that dwel in thy house:
they wyl be allway prayseing thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in
thee: in whose hart are thy wayes.

Which goyng through the vale of misse-
rie, bse it for a well: and the pooles are filled
with water.

They wyl goe from strength to strength:
and vnto the God of gods appeareth euery
one of them in Sion.

O Lord God of hostes, heare my prayer:
hearken, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our defender: and look
vpon the face of thyne annoynted.

For one day in thy courtes: is better then
a thousande.

I had rather be a doore keeper in the house
of my God: then to dwel in the tentes of
ungodlynesse.

For the Lord God is a lyght and defence:
the Lozde wyl geue grace and woorthyp, &
no good thyng shal he withhold from them
that lyue a godly lyfe.

O Lord God of hostes: blessed is the man
that putteth his trust in thee.

Benedixisti

Moneth. The .xvj. day.

Benedixisti domine. Psalm. lxxxv.

Lorde thou art become gracious vnto thy land: thou hast turned away the captiuitie of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the offence of thy people: and couered al their sinnes.

Thou hast taken away al thy displeasure: and turned thy selfe from thy wrathfull indignation.

Turne vs then, O God our saviour: and let thyne anger ceasse from vs.

Wylt thou be displeased at vs for ever: and wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from one generation to another.

Wylt thou not turne agayne & quicken vs: that thy people may reioyce in thee?

Shewe vs thy mercie (O Lorde:) and graunt vs thy saluation.

I wyl hearken what the Lorde God wyl say concerning me: for he shal speake peace vnto his people, & to his saintes, that they turne not agayne.

For his saluation is nigh them that feare him: that gloze may dwel in our land.

Mercy & trueth are met togeather: righteousness and peace haue kissed each other.

Trueth

Moneth. The.xvij.day.

Truste that flourisheth out of the earth: and
righteousnesse hath looked downe from
heauen.

Pea the Lord that shew louing kindnes:
and our lande shal geue her increase.

Righteousnesse shall goe before hym: and
he shal direct his going in the way.

Inclina domine. Psalm.lxxxvj.



Bow downe thine eare, *Morning*
O Lord, and heare me: *prayer.*
for I am poore and in
misericorde.

Preserue thou my
soule, for I am holy: my
God, saue thy seruant
that putteth his trust in thee.

Be mercifull vnto me, O Lord: for I wyll
call dayly vpon thee.

Comfort the soule of thy seruant: for vnto
thee (O Lord) doo I lyft vp my soule.

For thou Lord art good and gracious:
and of great mercie vnto all them that call
vpon thee.

Geue eare Lord vnto my prayer: and
ponder the voyce of my humble desires.

In the time of my trouble I wyll call vpon
thee: for thou hearest me.

Among

Moneth. The.xvij.day:

Among the Gods there is none like vnto thee (O Lord:) there is not one that can do as thou doest.

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship thee, O Lord: and shall glorifie thy name.

For thou art great, & doest woonderous thynges: thou art God alone.

Teach me thy way (O Lord) and I wyl walke in thy trueth: O knyght my hart vnto thee, that I may feare thy name.

I wyl thanke thee, O Lorde my God, with al my hart: and wyl prayse thy name for euermore.

For great is thy mercy towarde me: and thou hast deliuered my soule from the neathermoste hel.

O God, the proud are risen agaynst me: and the congregations of noughtie menne haue sought after my soule, and haue not set thee befoze their eyes.

But thou (O Lorde God) art ful of compassion and mercie: long suffereng, plentiful in goodnesse and trueth.

O turne thee then vnto me, and haue mercie vppon me: geue thy strength vnto thy seruauant, and helpe the sonne of thyne hand:

Moneth, The.xvii.day.

bandmayd.

Shew some good token vpon me for good,
that they whiche hate me may see it, and be
ashamed: because thou Lorde haste holpen
me, and comforted me.

Fundamenta eius. psalm.lxxxvij.

His foundations are vpon the holy
hilles: the Lorde loueth the gates of
Sion, more then al the dwellinges
of Jacob.

Werre excellent thynges are spoken of
thee: thou citie of God.

I wyl thinke vpon Rahab and Babelon:
with them that knowe me.

Behold ye the Philistines also: and they
of Tyre, with the Moziars, loe there was
he bozne.

And of Sion it shalbe reported, that he
was bozne in her: and the moste high shal
stablish her.

The Lorde shal rehearse it when he wis-
teth vpon the people: that he was bozne there.

The singers also and trumpeters shal
be rehearse: al my freshe sprynges shalbe in
thee.

Domine

Moneth. The.xvii.day.

Domine deus salutis. psalm.lxxxviij.

O Lord God of my saluation, I haue cryed daye & nyght befoze thee: **O** let my prayer enter into thy presence, encline thine eare vnto my calling.

For my soule is ful of trouble: and my lyfe doaweth nigh vnto hel.

I am counted as one of them that goe downe into the pit: and I haue ben euen as a man that hath no strength.

Free among the dead, lyke vnto them that be wounded, & lye in the graue, which be out of remembraunce: and are cut away from thy hande.

Thou hast layde me in the lowest pyt: in a place of darkenes, and in the deepe.

Thine indignation lyeth hard vpon me: & thou hast berced me with al thy stormes.

Thou hast put away mine acquaintance farre from me: and made me to be abhoyred of them.

I am so fast in prisson: that I can not get forth.

My sight fayleth for very trouble: Lorde I haue called dayly vpon thee, I haue stretched out my handes vnto thee.

Doest

Moneth. The.xviii.day.

Wouldest thou shewe woonders among the
dead: or shall the dead rise vp agayne and
praise thee?

Shal thy louing kindnesse be shewed in
the grane: or thy faithfulness in destruc-
tion?

Shal thy woonderous woorkes be kno-
wen in the darke: and thy righteousness in
the land where al thinges are forgotten?

Vnto thee haue I cryed, O Lorde: and
early shal my prayer come before thee.

Lorde, why abhorrest thou my soule: and
hydest thou thy face from me?

For I am in miserie, and like vnto him that
is at the point to dye: (euen from my youth
vp) thy terrours haue I suffered with a
troubled minde.

Thy wrathful displeasure goeth ouer
me: and the feare of thee hath vndone me.

They came round about me dayly like
water: and compassed me together on eue-
ry side.

My louers and frendes hast thou put a-
way from me: and hid mine acquaintance
out of my sight.

Misericor-

Moneth. The.xvii.day.

Misericordias domini. psalm.lxxxix.

Euenyng
prayer.

Mong shalbe alway of the
louyng kindnes of y^e Lorde:
with my mouth wyl I euer
be shewing thy trueth, fro
one generation to an other.

For I haue sayde, mercede shalbe set vp
for euer: thy trueth shalt thou stablish in the
heauens.

I haue made a couenaunt with my cho-
sen: I haue sworne vnto Dauid my ser-
uaunt.

Thy seede wyl I stablish for euer: and
set vp thy throne from one generation to an
other.

O Lorde, the verbe heauens shal praise
thy wonderous woorkes: and thy trueth in
the congregation of the saintes.

For who is he among the cloudes: that
shalbe compared vnto the Lorde?

And what is he among the Gods: that
shalbe lyke vnto the Lorde?

God is very greatly to be feared in the
counselle of the saintes: and to be had in re-
uerence of al them that are about hym.

O Lord God of hostes, who is like vnto

Moneth. The.xvii.day.

to thee: thy trueth (most mightie Lorde) is
on every side.

Thou rulest the ragyng of the sea: thou
stillest the waues thereof when they arise.

Thou hast subdued Egypt, & destroyed
it: thou hast scattered thynne enemies abroad
with thy mightie arme.

The heauens are thine, the earth also is
thine: thou hast layde the foundation of the
rounde worlde, and al that therein is.

Thou hast made the North & the South:
Laboz & Hermon shal reioyce in thy name.

Thou hast a mightie arme: strong is thy
hand, and hygh is thy right hand.

Righteousnesse and equitie is the habita-
tion of thy seate: mercy and trueth shal goe
before thy face.

Blessed is the people (O Lorde) that can
reioyce in thee: they shal walke in the light
of thy countenance.

They? deelyte shal be dayly in thy name:
and in thy ryghteousnesse shal they make
they? boast.

For thou art the gloze of they? strength:
and in thy louyng kyndnesse thou shalt lift
vp our hornes.

For the Lorde is our defence: the holpe

Moneth. The.xvii.day.

one of Israel is our kyng.

Thou spakest sometime in visions vnto
thy saintes, and saydest: I haue layde helpe
vpon one that is mightie, I haue exalted
one chosen out of the people.

I haue founde Dauid my seruant: with
my holy oyle haue I annoynted hym.

My hande shal holde him faste: and my
arme shal strengthen him.

The enimie shal not be able to doo him
violence: the sonne of wickednesse shal not
hurt him.

I shal smite downe his foes befoze his
face: and plague them that hate hym.

My trueth also and my mercye shal be
with him: and in his name shal his borne
be exalted.

I wyl set his dominion also in the sea: and
his right hand in the flooddes.

He shal cal me, thou art my father: my
God, and my strong saluation.

And I wyl make him my firste borne:
hygher then the kynges of the earth.

My mercye wyl I keepe for hym for euer:
more: and my couenant shal stand fast with
hym.

His seede also wyl I make to endure for
euer:

Moneth. The. xvii. day.

ever: and his thzone as the dayes of heauett

But if his children forsake my lawe: and walke not in my iudgementes.

If they breake my statutes, and kepe not my commaundementes: I wyl visite theyr offences with the rod, and theyr sinne with scourges.

Neuerthelesse my louing kindnesse wyl I not utterly take from him: no; suffer my trueth to faile.

My couenaunt wyl I not breake, no; aualter the thyng that is gonnc out of my lippes: I haue swozne once by my holynes, that I wyl not faile Dauid.

His seede shal endure for ever: and his seate is lyke as the Sunne befoze me.

He shal stande faste for euermore as the Moone: & as the faythful witnes in heauen.

But thou hast abhorred & forsaken thinge annoynted: and art displeased at hym.

Thou hast broken the couenaunt of thy seruant: and cast his crowne to the ground.

Thou hast ouerthrowen al his hedges: and broken downe his strong holdes.

Al they that goe by, spoyle hym: and he is become a rebuke to his neyghbours.

Thou hast set vp the right hand of his ene-

myes:

myes:

Moneth. The.xvii.day.

mes: & made al his aduersaries to reioyce.

Thou hast taken away the edge of his sworde: and geuest hym not victoꝛye in the battayle.

Thou hast put out his gloꝛye: and cast his thꝛone downe to the ground.

The dayes of his youth hast thou shꝛoten: and couered hym with dishonour.

Lord how long wylt thou hide thy selfe, foꝛ euer: and shal thy wꝛath burne like fire?

O remember howe short my time is: wherefoꝛe haste thou made al minne, foꝛ naught?

What man is he that lyueth, and shal not see death: and shal he deliuer his owne soule from the hande of hel?

Loꝛde where are thy olde louyng kyndnes: which thou swarest vnto Dauid in thy trueth.

Remember (Loꝛde) the rebuke that thy seruauntes haue: and howe I doo beare in my bosome the rebukes of many people.

Wherewith thyne enimies haue blasphemed thee: and slandered the footesteps of thine annoynted, praised be the Loꝛde foꝛ euermoꝛe. Amen. Amen.

Domine

Moneth. The.xviii.day.

Domine refugium. Psalm.xc.



Orde thou hast ben our *Morning*
refuge: from one gene-*prayer.*
ration to another.

Before the mountay-
nes were brought forth,
or euer the earth and the
worlds were made: thou
art God from euerlasting, and world with-
out ende.

Thou turnest man to destruction: againe
thou sayest, come againe ye children of men.

For a thousande yeres in thy syght, are
but as yester day: seeing that is passe as a
watche in the nyght.

As soone as thou scatterest them, they are
euen as a sleepe: and fade awaye sodaynely
lyke the grasse.

In the morning it is greene, and grow-
eth vp: but in the evening it is cut downe,
(d:yed vp) and withered.

For we consume away in thy displeasure:
and are afrayde at thy wrathfull indigna-
tion.

Thou hast set our misdoedes before thee:
and our secrete sinnes in the sight of thy

Moneth. The.xviij.day.

countenaunce.

For when thou art angry, all our dayes are gone: we bring our yeres to an ende, as it were a tale that is tolde.

The dayes of our age are threescore yeres and ten, and though men be so strong that they come to fourescore yeres: yet is their strength then but labour & sorowe, so soone passeth it away, and we are gone.

But who regardeth the power of thy wrath: for euen thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.

O teache vs to number our dayes: that we may applye our hartes vnto wysedome.

Turne thee agayne (O Lord) at the last: and be gracious vnto thy seruaunts.

O satisfie vs with thy mercie, and that soon: so shall we reioyce and be glad al the dayes of our lyfe.

Comfort vs agayne now after the time that thou hast plagued vs: and for the yeres wherein we haue suffered aduersitie.

Showe thy seruaunts thy worke: and their chyldren thy glory.

And the glorious maiestie of the Lorde our God be vppon vs: prosper thou the worke of our handes vpon vs, O prosper thou
thou

Moneth. The.xviij.day.

thou our handie worke.

Qui habitat. Psalm.xc.

Who so dwelleth vnder thy defence
of the most hygh: shal abide vn-
der the shadow of the almighty.

I wyll say vnto the Lord, thou
art my hope and my strong holde: my God,
in him wyll I trust.

For he shal deliuer thee from the snare of
the Hunter: & from the noysome pestilence.

He shal defende thee vnder his wynges,
and thou shalt be safe vnder his fetters: his
faythfulnesse and trueth shalbe thy shield
and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afrayd for any terrour
by nyght: nor for the arrowe that fleeth by
day.

For the pestilence that walketh in the
darknesse: nor for the sicknesse that destroy-
eth in the noone day.

A thousande shal fal beside thee, and ten
thousand at thy ryght hande: but it shal not
come nygh thee.

Beha with thyne eyes shalt thou beholde:
and see the rewarde of the vngodly.

For thou Lorde art my hope: thou hast
set thyne house of defence vber hygh.

Moneth. The.xviij.day.

There shal no euill happen vnto thee: neither shall anye plague come neygh thy dwelling.

For he shal geue his angels charge ouer thee: to keepe thee in al thy wayes.

They shall beare thee in their handes: that thou hurt not thy foote against a stone.

Thou shalt goe vpon the Lion & Adder: the young Lion and the Dragon shalt thou treade vnder thy feete.

Because he hath set his loue vppon me, therefore shal I deliuer hym: I shal set him vp, because he hath knowen my name.

He shal call vppon me, and I wyll heare hym: yea, I am with hym in trouble, I wyll deliuer hym, and bring hym to honour.

With long lyfe wyll I satisfie hym: and shewe hym my saluation.

Bonum est confiteri. Psalm.xcij.

It is a good thyng to geue thanks vnto the Lorde: and to syng prayses vnto thy name, O mosse hyghest.

To tel of thy louing kindnesse earlye in the mornynge: and of thy trueth in the night season.

Upon an instrument of ten stringes, and
vpon

Moneth. The.xviiij.day.

Upon the Lute: upon a loude instrument, &
upon the Harpe.

For thou Lord hast made me glad thro-
rowe thy workes: and I wyl reioyce in ge-
uing praise for the operations of thy hands.

O Lord, howe glorious are thy workes:
and thy thoughtes are very deepe.

An vnwise man doeth not well consyder
this: and a foole doeth not vnderstande it.

When the vngodlye are greene as the
grasse, and when al the woorkes of wicked-
nesse doo flourish: then shal they be destroyed
for euer, but thou Lord art the most highest
for euermore.

For loe, thyne enemies, O Lord, loe
thyne enemies shal perishe: and al the woork-
ers of wickednesse shalbe destroyed.

But myne horne shalbe exalted lyke the
horne of an Unicorne: for I am annoynted
with freshe oyle.

Myne eye also shal see his lust of myne
enemies: and myne eare shal heare his de-
sire of the wicked that rise vp agaynst me.

The righteous shal flourish like a Palme
tree: and shal spreade abrode like a Cedar
in Libanus.

Suche as be planted in the house of the
Lord:

Moneth. The.xviij.day.

Lozde: shall flourish in the courtes (of the house) of our God.

They shall also bring forth more fruite in their age: and shalbe fat and wel lykynge.

That they may shewe how true the Lord my strength is: and that there is no vnrighteousnesse in hym.

Dominus regnauit. Psalm.xciii.

*Euenyng
prayer.*



THE Lord is king, and hath put on glorious apparel: the Lord hath put on his apparel, & girded hym selfe with strength.

He hath made the rounde worlde so sure: that it can not be moued.

Ever since the world began hath thy seate ben prepared: thou art from euerslastyng.

The flooddes are ryisen (O Lord) the flooddes haue lyft vp their voyce: the flooddes lyft vp their waues.

The waues of the sea are myghtie, and rage horribly: but yet the Lord that dwelleth on hygh is myghtier.

Thy testimonies, O Lord, are very sure: holynesse becommeth thyne house for ever.

Moneth. The.xviiij.day.

Deus ultionum. Psalm.xciiiij.

O Lord God, to whom vengeance
belongeth: thou God to whom ven-
geance belongeth, shewe thy selfe.

Arise thou iudge of the world: and
rewarde the proude after their deseruing.

Lord how long shal the vngodly: how
long shal the vngodly triumphe?

How long shal al wicked doers speake so
disdainefully: & make such proud boasting?

They smyte downe thy people, O Lord:
and trouble thyne heritage.

They murder the widdowe and the stran-
ger: and put the fatherlesse to death.

And yet they say, tushe, the Lord shal not
see: neither shal the God of Jacob regard it.

Take hede ye vnwise among the people:
O ye fooles when wyl ye vnderstand?

He that planted the eare, shal he not heare:
or he that made the eye, shal he not see?

O he that nurtureth the beathen: it is he
that teacheth man knowledge, shal not be
punished?

The Lord knoweth the thoughtes of
man: that they are but vaine.

Blessed is the man whom thou chas-
test,

Moneth. The.xviii.day.

ness (O Lord:) and teachest him in thy law.

That thou mayest geue him patience in tyme of aduersitie: vntyll the ppyt be dygged vp for the vngodly.

For the Lord wyl not fayle his people: neyther wyl he forsake his inheritaunce.

Vntyll ryghteousnesse turne agayne vnto iudgement: al such as be true in hart shal folowe it.

Who wyl ryse vp with me agaynst the wicked: or who wyl take my parte agaynst the euyl doers?

If the Lord had not helped me: it had not fayled but my soule had ben put to scilence.

But when I sayde, my foote hath slypped: thy mercie, O Lord, helde me vp.

In the multitude of the sorowes that I had in my hart: thy comforges haue refreshed my soule.

Wylt thou haue any thyng to doo with the scoole of wickednesse: which imagineth mischeefe as a lawe?

They geather them togeather agaynst the soule of the ryghteous: and condemne the innocent blood.

But the Lord is my refuge: and my God is the strength of my confidence.

Moneth. The.xix.day.

He shal recompence them their wickednes, and destroy them in their owne malice: yea, the Lord our God shal destroy them.

Venite, exultemus. psalm.xcv.



Come, let vs sing vnto the Lord: let vs hartly reioyce in the strength of our saluation.

*Mornyng
prayer.*

Let vs come before his presence with thanksgyuing: & shew our selues glad in hym with Psalmes.

For the Lord is a great God: & a great kyng aboue al Gods.

In his hande are al the corners of the earth: & the strength of the hilles is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it, and his handes prepared the drye land.

Come, let vs woozshyp and sal downe: and kneele before the Lord our maker.

For he is (the Lord) our God: & we are the people of his pasture, and the sheepe of his handes.

To day if ye wyl heare his voyce, harden not your hartes: as in the prouocation; and as in the day of temptation in the wyl-

des.

Moneth. The. xix. day.

bernelle.

When your fathers tempted me: p^{ro}oued me, and sawe my wo^rkes.

Fortie yeres long was I greued with this generation, and said: it is a people that do erre in they^r hartes, for they haue not knowen my wayes.

Unto whom I sware in my w^rath: that they should not enter into my rest.

Cantate domino canticum. psalm. xcvi.

O Sing vnto the lord a new song: sing vnto the Lord al the whole earth.

Syng vnto the Lord, and prayse his name: be tellyng of his saluation from day to day.

Declare his honour vnto the heathen: and his wonders vnto al people.

For the Lord is great, and cannot wo^rthily be praised: he is moze to be feared then al Gods.

As for all the Gods of the heathen, they be but Idoles: but it is the Lord that made the heauens.

Gloze and wo^rshyp are besoze hym: power and honour are in his sanctuarie.

Ascribe vnto the Lord (O ye kyngedes
of

Moneth. The.xix.day.

of the people:) ascribe vnto the Lorde woorthyp and power.

• Ascribe vnto the Lorde the honour due vnto his name: byng presentes, and come in to his courtes.

¶ Worshyp the Lorde in the beautie of holynesse: let the whole earth stand in awe of hym.

Tel it out among the heathen that the Lorde is kyng: and that it is he which hath made the rounde worlde so faste that it can not be moued, and howe that he shal iudge the people righteously.

Let the heauens reioyce, and let the earth be glad: let the sea make a noyse, and al that therein is.

Let the feelde be ioyful, and al that is in it: then shal the trees of the wood reioyce before the Lorde.

For he cometh, for he cometh to iudge the earth: and with righteousness to iudge the worlde, and the people with his tructh.

Dominus regnauit. psalm.xcviij.

The Lorde is kyng, the earth maye be glad therof: yea, the multitude of the Isles maye be glad thereof.

Cloudes

Moneth. The.xix.day.

Cloudes and darknesse are rounde about hym: righteousnesse and iudgement are the habitation of his seate.

There shal goe a fyre befoze hym: and burne vp his enemies on euery side.

His lyghnynges gaue thyne vnto the world: the earth sawe it, and was afrayd.

The hylles melted lyke ware at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

The beauens haue declared his ryghteousnes: & al the people haue seene his glory.

Confounded be al they that wooshypp earued Images, and that delpte in bayne Gods: wooshypp hym al ye Gods.

Sion hearde of it, and reioyced: and the daughters of Iuda were glad, because of thy iudgementes, O Lord.

For thou Lord art hygher then al that are in the earth: thou arte exalted farre aboue al Gods.

O ye that loue the Lord, see that ye hate the thyng whiche is euyl: the Lord preferreth the soules of his Saintes, he shal deliuer them from the hande of the vngodly.

There is sprong vp a lyght for the righteous: and ioyful gladnesse for suche as be true

Moneth, The, xix, day

true harted.

Reioyce in the Lord, ye righteous: and
geue thanks for a remembrance of his ho-
lynesse.

Cantate domino. psalm. xcviij.



Syng vnto the Lord a new *Euenyng*
song: for he hath done mar- *prayer.*
vellous thinges.

With his owne ryght
hand, & with his holy arme:
hath he gotten him selfe the
victorye.

The Lord declared his saluation: his
righteousnes hath he openly shewed in the
sight of the heathen.

He hath remembred his mercy & trueth
toward the house of Israel: and al the endes
of the worlde haue scene the saluation of
our God.

Show your selues ioyful vnto the Lord
al ye lands: sing, reioyce, and geue thanks.

Prayse the Lord vpon the Harpe: syng
to the Harpe with a Psalm of thankesge-
uing.

With Trumpets also and Shatwines:
Show your selues ioyful before the Lord
the kyng.

¶

Let

Moneth. The. xix. day.

Let the sea make a noyse, and all that therein is: the rounde world, and they that dwel therein.

Let the flooddes clap theyr handes, and let the hylles be ioyful togeather befoze the Lorde: for he is come to iudge the earth.

With righteousnesse shal he iudge the worlde: and the people with equitie.

Dominus regnabit. psalm. xcix.

THE Lorde is king, be the people neuer so vnpatient: he sitteth betweene the Cherubims, be the earth neuer so vnquiet.

The Lord is great in Sion: and hygh aboue al people.

They shal geue thanks vnto thy name: which is great, wonderful, and holy.

The kynges power loueth iudgement, thou haste prepared equitie: thou hast executed iudgement & righteousnes in Jacob.

Magnifie the Lorde our God: and fall downe befoze his footstool, for he is holy.

Moses and Aaron among his priestes, and Samuel among suche as call vpon his name: these called vpon the Lorde, and he heard them,

Moneth. The. xix. day.

He spake vnto them out of y^e cloudy pillar: for they kept his testimonies, and the lawe that he gaue them.

Thou heardest them (O Lord our God:) thou forganest them, O God, & punishedst theyr olone inuentions.

O magnifie the Lorde our God, and worship him vpon his holy hyl: for the lord our God is holy.

Iubilate deo. psalm. C.

O Be ioyfull in the Lord (al ye lands:) serue the Lord with gladnesse, and comme before his presence with a song.

We be sure that the Lorde he is God, it is he that hath made vs, and not we our selues, we are his people, and the sheepe of his pasture.

O goe your waye into his gates with thankesgeuing, and into his courtes with prayse: be thankful vnto hym, and speake good of his name.

For the Lord is gracious, his mercye is cuerlastyng: and his trueth endureth from generation to generation.

Moneth, The. xix. day.

Misericordiam &. psalm. Cj.

MY song shalbe of mercy and fudge-
ment: vnto thee (O Lorde) wyl I
syng.

Oh let me haue vnderstandyng:
in the way of goodnesse.

When wylt thou come vnto me: I wyl
walke in my house with a perfect hart.

I wyl take no wicked thyng in hande, I
hate the synnes of vnfaithfulnesse: there shal
no such cleane vnto me.

A frowarde harte shal depart from me: I
wyl not knowe a wicked person.

Who so priuily flandereth his neygh-
bour: hym wyl I destroy.

Who so hath also a proude looke, and
hygh stomacke: I wyl not suffer hym.

Mine eyes loke vnto such as be faythful
in the land: that they may dwel with me.

Who so leadeth a godly lyfe: he shalbe my
seruant.

There shal no deceptful person dwel in
my house: he that telleth lyes shal not tarry
in my sight.

I shal soone destroy al the vngodly that
are in the lande: that I maye roote out all
wicked

Moneth. The.xx.day.

Welked doers from the citie of the Lozde.

Domine exaudi.

Psal. Cij.



Heare my prayer, *M* Morning
Lozd: and let my cryſing *prayer.*
come vnto thee.

Hide not thy face from
me in the tyme of my
trouble: enclpne thyne
eares vnto me when I

call, *M* heare me, and that ryght ſoone.

Foꝛ my dayes are conſumed away lyke
ſmoke: & my bones are bzent vp as it were
a fyre brande.

My hart is ſmiſſen downe and withered
like graſſe: ſo that I foꝛget to eate my bread.

Foꝛ the voyce of my gromyng: my bones
wyl ſcarſe cleaue to my fleſhe.

I am become like a Bellican in the wilder-
nes: and like an *M*wle that is in the deſart.

I haue watched: and am euen as it were
a Sparow that ſitteth alone vpon the houſe
toppe.

Myne enimies reuyle me al the day long:
and they that are mad vpon me, are ſwozne
together againſt me.

Foꝛ I haue eaten aſhes as it were bread:

M iij

and

Moneth. The.xx.day.

and mingled my drynke with weeping.

And that because of thyne indignation & wrath: for thou hast taken me vp, and caste me downe.

My dayes are gone lyke a shadowe: and I am withered lyke grasse.

But thou (O Lord) shalt endure for euer: and thy remembraunce throughout all generations.

Thou shalt arise, and haue mercie vpon Sion: for it is tyme that thou haue mercie vpon her, yea the tyme is come.

And why, thy seruantes thinke vppon her stones: and it pitieth them to see her in the dust.

The heathen shall feare thy name, O Lord: and al the kinges of the earth thy maiestie.

When the Lord shall buylde vp Sion: and when his glorie shall appeare.

When he turneth hym vnto the prayer of the poore destitute: and despiseth not their desyre.

This shalbe wyrtten for those that come after: and the people whiche shalbe borne, shal prayse the Lord.

For he hath looked downe from his sanctuarie:

Moneth. The.xx.day.

**Quarſe: out of the heauen byd the Lorde be-
holde the earth.**

**That he myght heare the mournynges
of ſuche as be in captiuiſſe: and deliuer the
chyl dren appoynted vnto death.**

**That they may declare the name of the
Lord in ſion: and his woozſhypp at Hieru-
ſalem.**

**When the people are geathered togea-
ther: & the kingdomes alſo to ſerue the lord.**

**He brought downe my ſtrength in my
journey: and ſhortened my dayes.**

**But I ſayde, O my God, take me not a-
way in the myddest of myne age: as for thy
yeres, they endure throughout all genera-
tions.**

**Thou Lord in the beginning haſt layde
the foundation of the earth: and the heauens
are the worke of thy handes.**

**They ſhal periſh, but thou ſhalt endure:
they all ſhall ware olde as doeth a garment.**

**And as a veſture ſhalt thou change them,
and they ſhalbe changed: but thou art the
ſame, and thy yerres ſhal not fayle.**

**The chyl dren of thy ſeruantes ſhal conti-
nue: and their ſcede ſhal ſtande faſte in thy
ſpyght.**

Moneth. The.xx.day.

Benedic anima mea.

Psalm.Ciiij.

Praise the Lorde, O my soule: and all that is within me praise his holys name.

Praise the Lorde, O my soule: and forget not al his benefites.

Whiche forgiveeth al thy sinne: and healeth al thyne infirmities.

Which saucth thy lyfe from destruction: and crowneth thee with mercie and louyng kyndnesse.

Whiche satisfieth thy mouth with good thynges: makyng thee young and lustie as an Eagle.

The Lord executeth ryghteousnesse and iudgement: for all them that are oppressed with wrong.

He shewed his wayes vnto Moses: his woorkes vnto the chyldren of Israel.

The Lord is ful of compassion & mercie: long sufferyng, and of great goodnesse.

He wyll not alway be chydnyng: neyther keepeth he his anger for euer.

He hath not dealte with vs after our synnes: nor rewarded vs accordyng to our wickednesse.

Moneth. The.xx.day.

For loke howe high the heauen is in comparison of the earth: so great is his mercie also towarde them that feare hym.

Looke howe wyde also the East is from the West: so farre hath he set our sinnes from vs.

Yea, lyke as a father pitteth his owne chyldren: euen so is the Lorde mercifull vnto them that feare hym.

For he knoweth whereof we be made: he remembreth that we are but dust.

The dayes of man are but as grasse: for he flourisheth as a floure of the feelde.

For as soone as the wynd goeth ouer it, it is gone: and the place thereof shal knowe it no more.

But the merciful goodnesse of the Lord endureth for euer and euer, vpon them that feare hym: and his ryghteousnesse vpon chylders chyldren.

Euen vpon such as keepe his couenant: and thinke vpon his commaundementes to doo them.

The Lord hath prepared his seate in heauen: and his kyngdome ruleth ouer all.

¶ Praise the Lorde, ye angels of his, ye that exel in strength: ye that fulfyl his commaundements.

Moneth. The.xx.day:

maundement, and hearken vnto the voyce
of his wordes.

¶ prayse the Lorde al ye his hostes: ye
seruautes of his, that doo his pleasure.

¶ speake good of the Lord, al ye workes
of his, in all places of his dominion: prayse
thou the Lord, ¶ my soule.

Benedic anima mea. . Psalm.Ciiij.

*Euening
prayer.*



Praise the Lord, ¶ my soule:
¶ Lorde my God, thou art
become exceeding glorious,
thou art clothed with maiesty
and honour.

Thou deckest thy self with
light, as it were with a garment: and spreadest
out the heauens lyke a curtayne.

¶ Whiche layeth the beames of his chamber
in the waters: and maketh the cloudes
his chariot, and walketh vpon the wynges
of the wynde.

¶ He maketh his angels spirites: and his
ministers a flaming fyre.

¶ He layd the fundattions of the earth: that
it neuer shoulde moue at any tyme.

Thou coueredst it with the deepe lyke as
with a garment: the waters stande in the
hylls,

Moneth. The.xx.day.

hilles.

At thy rebuke they flee: at the voyce of thy thunder they are afrayde.

They goe vp as hygh as the hilles, and downe to the valleys beneath: cū vnto the place whiche thou hast appoynted for them.

Thou hast set them their bondes whiche they shal not passe: neyther turne agayne to couer the earth.

He sendeth the sprynges into the ryuers: whiche runne among the hilles.

All beastes of the fælde drynke thereof: & the wyld Asses quenche their thyrste.

Besydde them shall the foules of the ayre haue their habitation: and syng among the braunches.

He watereth the hilles from aboue: the earth is filled with the fruit of thy workes.

He byrgeth forth grasse for the cattell: and greene hearbe for the seruice of men.

That he may byeng foode out of the earth, & wyne that maketh glad the hart of man: and oyle to make him a chearefull countenance, and bread to strength mans hart.

The trees of the Lord also are ful of sap: euen the Cedars of Libanus which he hath planted.

¶ Herein

Moneth. The.xx.day.

Wherein the byrdes make their nestes:
and the Fyere trees are a dwelling for the
Storke.

The hygh hyls are a refuge for the wilde
Goates: and so are the stonie rockes for
the Conies.

He appoynted the Moone for certayne
seasons: and the Sunne knoweth his going
downe.

Thou makest darkenesse, that it may be
nyght: wherein al the beastes of the Forrest
doo moue.

The Lions roaryng after their pray: doo
seeke their meate of God.

The Sunne aryseth, and they get them
awayne togeather: and laye them downe in
their dennes.

Man goeth forth to his worke, and to his
labour: vntyl the Euening.

O Lord, how manifolde are thy workes:
in wysedome hast thou made them all, the
earth is ful of thy richesse.

So is the great and wyde sea also: wher-
in are thynges creeping innumerable, both
small and great beastes.

There goe the shypes, and there is that
Leusathan: whom thou hast made to take
his

Moneth. The.xx.day.

his pastime therein.

These wayte all vppon thee: that thou mayest geue them meate in due season.

When thou gapest it them, they gather it: and when thou openest thy hande, they are filled with good.

When thou bideest thy face they are troubled: when thou takest away theyr breath, they die, & are turned againe to theyr dust.

When thou lettest thy breath go forth, they shalbe made: and thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

The glorious maiestie of the Lorde shall endure for euer: the Lorde shall reioyce in his workes.

The earth shall tremble at the looke of him: if he deo but touche the hillles, they shall smoke.

I wil sing vnto the Lorde, as long as I lue: I wil praise my God while I haue my being.

And so shall my wordes please him: my joy shall be in the Lord.

As for sinners they shall be consumed out of the earth, and the vngodly shall come to an ende: praise thou the Lorde, O my soule, praise the Lord.

Confite

Moneth, The, xxi. day.

Confitemini domino. psalm. Cx.

**Mornyng
prayer.**



Geeue thanks vnto **h**e
Lord, and cal vpon his
name: tell the people
what thynges he hath
done.

Let your songes be
of hym, & prayse hym:
and let your talking be of al his wonderous
wozkes.

Reioyce in his holy name: let the hart of
them reioyce that seeke the **L**ord.

Seek the **L**ord and his strength: seek
his face euermore.

Remember the marueylous wozkes that
he hath done: his wonders, and the iudge-
mentes of his mouth.

O ye seede of **A**braham his seruant: ye
chyl dren of **J**acob his chosen.

He is the **L**orde our **G** **D** **D**: his iudge-
mentes are in al the world.

He hath ben alway mindesul of his co-
uenant and promise: that he made to a thou-
sande generations.

Euen the couenant that he made with
Abraham: and the othe that he sware vn-
to

Moneth. The.xxi.day.

to Isaac.

And appoynted the same vnto Jacob for a lawe: and to Israel for an euerlastyng testament.

Saying, vnto thee wyl I geue the land of Canaan: the lot of your inheritaunce.

When there was yet but a few of them: and they strangers in the lande.

What time as they went from one nation to an other: from one kingdome to an other people.

He suffered no man to doo them wrong: but rejoyced euen kynges for theyr sakes.

Touche not myne annoynted: and doo my prophetes no harme.

Moreouer he called for a dearth vpon the land: and destroyed al the prouision of bread.

But he had sent a man before them: euen Joseph, which was solde to be a bonde seruant.

Whose feete they hurt in the stocks: the yron entred into his soule.

Untyl the time came that his cause was knowen: the word of the Lord tryed hym.

The kyng sent and deliuered hym: the prince of the people let hym goe free.

He made hym Lord also of his house
and

Moneth, The, xx. day.

and ruler of al his substance.

That he might inſourme his princes after his wyſe: and teach his ſenatours wiſedome.

Iſrael alſo came into Egypt: and Iacob was a ſtranger in the lande of Ham.

And he encreaſed his people exceedingly: & made them ſtronger then they2 enimies.

Whole harte turned, ſo that they hated his people: and dealt vntruely with his ſervantes.

Then ſent he Moſes his ſervant: and Aaron whom he had choſen.

And theſe ſhewed his tokens among them: and wondrous in the land of Ham.

He ſent darknes, and it was darke: and they were not obedient to his worde.

He turned they2 waters into blood: and ſlew they2 fiſhe.

They2 lande brought forth frogges: yea, even in they2 kynges chambers.

He ſpake the worde, and there came al maner of flies: and lycce in al they2 quarters.

He gaue them hail ſtones for rayne: and flames of fyre in they2 land.

He ſmote they2 vines alſo, and figg trees: and

Moneth. The, xxi. day.

and destroyed the trees that were in theyꝝ coastes.

He spake the word, and the Grasshoppers came, and Caterpillers innumerable: and did eate vp al the grasse in theyꝝ lande, and deuoured the fruite of theyꝝ ground.

He smote al the first bozne in theyꝝ land: euen the cheefe of al theyꝝ strength.

He brought them forth also with siluer and golde: there was not one feeble person among theyꝝ tribes.

Egypt was glad at theyꝝ departing: for they were afraid of them.

He spread out a cloud to be a coueringe and fyre to geue light in the night season.

At theyꝝ desyre he brought Quales: and he filled them with the bread of heauen.

He opened the rocke of stone, and the waters flowed out: so that riuers ranne in the drye places.

For why, he remembꝛeth his holy promise: and Abraham his seruant.

And he brought forth his people with joy: and his chosen with gladnesse.

And gaue them the landes of the heathen: and they took the labours of the people in possession.

Moneth. The.xxi.day.

That they might keepe his statutes: and
obserue his lawes.

Confitemini domino. psalm. Cvi.

Evening
prayer.



Geue thanks vnto y^e Lord,
for he is gracious: and his
mercycendureth for euer.

Who can expresse y^e no-
ble actes of the Lord: or
shewe forth his prayse:

Blessed are they that alway kepe iudge-
ment: and do righteousnesse.

Remember me, O Lord, accordyng to
the fauour that thou bearest vnto thy peo-
ple: O visite me with thy saluation.
That I maye see the felicitie of thy cho-
sen: & reioyce in the gladnesse of thy people;
and geue thanks with thine inheritance.

We haue sinned with our fathers: we
haue done amisse, and dealt wickedly.

Our fathers regarded not thy wonders
in Egypt, neither kept they thy great good-
nes in remembrance: but were disobedient
at the sea, euen at the red sea,

Nevertheless he helped them for his
names sake: that he might make his power
to be known.

Psalm. Cvi.

De

Moneth. The, xxi. day.

He rebuked the red sea also, and it was dyed vp: so he led them throught the daepe, as throught a wylbernesse.

And he saued them from the aduersaries hande: and deliuered them from the hands of the enemie.

As for those that troubled them, the waters ouerwhelmed them: there was not one of them left.

When beleued they his wordes: and sang prayse vnto hym.

But within a while they forgate his woꝝkes: and would not abyde his counsel.

But lust came vpon them in the wylbernesse: and they tempted God in the desert.

And he gaue them theyꝝ desyre: and sent leannesse withal into theyꝝ soule.

They angred Moses also in the tentes: and Aaron the saint of the Lord.

So the earth opened and swallowed vp Dathan: and couered the congregation of Abiram.

And the fyre was kindled in theyꝝ company: the flame burnt vp the vngodly.

They made a Calse in Horeb: and worshipped the moulted Image.

Thus they turned theyꝝ gloꝝy: into the

Moneth. The.xxi.day.

Similitude of a calfe that eateth hay.

And they forgot God they? Saviour:
Which had done so great things in Egypt.

Wonderous woordes in the lande of
Ham: and fearful things by the red sea.

So he said he would haue destroyed the,
had not Moses his chosen stand before him
in the gap: to turne away his wrathful in-
dignation, lest he should destroy them.

Pea they thought scozne of that pleasant
land: and gaue no credence vnto his worde.

But murmured in their tents: and hear-
kened not vnto the voyce of the Lord.

Then list he vp his hand against them:
to ouerthrowe them in the wyldernesse.

To cast out they? seede among the nati-
ons: and to scatter them in the landes.

They ioyned them selues vnto Baal
Peo?: and ate the offeringes of the dead.

Thus they prouoked him vnto anger
with their owne inuentions: and y^e plague
was great among them.

Then stood vp Phinehes, and prayed:
and so the plague ceased.

And y^e was counted vnto him for righte-
pusnes: among al posterities for euer more.

They angred him also at the waters of
Strife;

Moneth. The.xxj.day.

**Tryfe: so that he punished Moles for their
sakes.**

**Because they prouoked his spirite: so that
he spake vnaduisedly with his lippes.**

**Peether destroyed they the heathen: as
the Lorde commaunded them.**

**But were mingled among the heathen:
and learned their woꝝkes.**

**In so muche that they woꝝshipped their
idols, whiche turned to their owne decaye:
yea they offred their sonnes and daughters
vnto deuylles.**

**And shed innocent blood, euen the blood
of their sonnes & of their daughters: whom
they offered vnto the idoles of Chanaan, &
the lande was defiled with blood.**

**Thus were they stayned with their
owne woꝝkes: and went a whoꝝyng with
their owne inuentions.**

**Wherefoze was the wrath of the Lorde
kyndeled agaynst his people: in so muche
that he abhorred his owne inheritaunce.**

**And he gaue them ouer into the hands of
the heathen: and they that hated them, were
lordes ouer them.**

**Their enemies oppressed them: and had
them in subiection.**

Moneth. The.xxj.day.

Many a tyme dyd he deliuer them: but they rebelled agaynst hym with their owne inuentions, and were brought downe in their wickednesse.

Nevertheless, when he sawe their aduersitie: he hearde their complaynt.

He thought vpon his couenant, and pitied them accordyng vnto the multitude of his mercies: yea, he made al those that had led them away captiue to pitie them.

Deliuere vs (O Lord our God) and gather vs from among the heathen: that we may geue thanks to thy holy name, and make our boast of thy prayse.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, from euerlastyng, and worlde without ende: and let al the people say, Amen.

Confitemini domino.

Psalm. Cviij.

*Morning
prayer.*



Geue thanks vnto the Lord, for he is gracious: & his mercie endureth for euer.

Let them geue thanks whom the Lord hath redeemed: & deliuered from the hand of the enemie.

And

Moneth. The.xxj.day.

And geathered them out of the landes,
from the East, and from the West: from
the North, and from the South.

They went astray in the wyldeernes out
of the way: and founde no cite to dwell in.

Hungrie and thirste: their soule fainted
in them.

So they cryed vnto the Lord in their trou-
ble: & he deliuered them from their distresse.

He led them forth by the right way: that
they might go to the cite where they dwelt.

That men woulde therefore praysse the
Lord for his goodnes: and declare the won-
ders that he doeth for the chyldren of men.

For he satisfieth the emptie soule: and fil-
leth the hungrie soule with goodnesse.

Such as sit in darknes & in the shadowes
of death: being fast bound in miserie & iron.

Because they rebelled against the wordes
of the Lord: and lightly regarded the coun-
saile of the moste hygh.

He also brought downe their hart through
heauinesse: they fell downe, and there was
none to helpe them vp.

So when they cryed vnto the Lord in
their trouble: he deliuered them out of their
distresse.

Moneth. The.xxij.day.

For he brought them out of darknesse, & out of the shadowe of death: and brake their bondes in sunder.

That men woulde therefore prayse the Lord for his goodnes: and declare the wonders that he doeth for the chylzen of men.

For he hath broken the gates of brasle: and smytten the barres of iron in sunder.

Foolishe men are plagued for their offence: and because of their wickednesse.

Their soule abhorred al maner of meate: and they were euen harde at deathes doore.

So when they cryed vnto the Lord in their trouble: he deliuered them out of their miserie.

He sent his worde, and healed them: and they were saued from their destruction.

That men woulde therefore prayse the Lord for his goodnes: and declare the wonders that he doeth for the chylzen of men.

That they woulde offer vnto him the sacrifice of thanks geuing: and tell out his workes with gladnesse.

They that goe downe to the sea in ships: and occupie their businesse in great waters.

These men see the workes of the Lord: and his wonders in the deepe.

For

Moneth. The.xxij.day.

For at his worde the storme wynde aryseth: whiche lyfteth vp the waues thereof.

They are carried vp to the heauen, and do lone agayne to the deepe: their soule melteth away because of the trouble.

They reele to and fro, and stagger lyke a drunken man: and are at their wittes ende.

So when they cry vnto the Lord in their trouble: he deliuereth them out of thier distresse.

For he maketh the storme to ceasse: so that the waues thereof are still.

Then are they glad because they be at rest: and so he bryngeth them vnto the haueu where they woulde be.

O that men woulde therefore prayse the Lord for his goodnes: and declare the wonders that he doeth for the chyldren of men.

That they woulde exalte hym also in the congregation of the people: and prayse him in the seate of the elders.

Which turneth the fluddes into a wyldernesse: & dryeth vp the water sprynges.

A fruitefull lande maketh he barren: for the wickednesse of them that dwell therein.

Agayne, he maketh the wyldernesse a standing water: and water sprynges of a drye

Moneth. The.xxij.day.

Dye grounde.

And there be setteth the hungrye: that they may buylde them a citie to dwel in.

That they may solwe their lande, and plant vineyardes: to yelde them frustes of encrease.

He blesseth them, so that they multiplie exceedingly: and suffereth not their cattell to decrease.

And againe, when they are minished and brought lowe: through oppzession, through any plague or trouble.

Though he suffer them to be euil entreated through tyzantes: and let them wander out of the way in the wyldernesse.

Yet helpeth he the poze out of misery: and maketh him households like a flocke of shepe.

The righteous wil consider this, & reioyce: & the mouth of al wickednes shalbe stopped.

Whoso is wise wil ponder these thinges: and they shal vnderstand the louing kinde- nesse of the Lorde.

Paratum cor meum.

Psalm.Cviij.

**Euenyng
prayer.**



God, my hart is redy (my hart is redy:) I wyl sing & geue prayse with the beste member that I haue.

Awake

Moneth. The.xxij.day.

Awake thou Lute and Harpe: I my selfe
wyl awake ryght early.

I wyl geue thanks vnto thee, O Lord,
among the people: I wyl syng prayles vnto
thee among the nations.

Foꝛ thy mercie is greater then the hea-
uens: & thy trueth reacheth vnto y cloudes.

Set vp thy selfe, O God, aboue the hea-
uens: and thy gloꝛy aboue al the earth.

That thy beloued may be deliuered: let
thy right hand saue them, & heare thou me.

God hath spoken in his holynesse: I wyl
reioyce therfoꝛe, and disolde Sichem, and
meate out the balley of Succoth.

Gilead is mine, and Manasses is myne:
Ephraim also is the strength of my head.

Juda is my lawe gener, Moab is my
washpot: ouer Edom wyl I caste out my
shoe, vpon the Philistines wyl I triumph.

Who wyl leade me into the strong citie:
and who wyl bꝛyng me into Edom?

Hast not thou forsaken vs, O God: & wilt
not thou God goe foorth with our hostes?

O helpe vs against the enemie: foꝛ vaine
is the helpe of man.

Thꝛough God we shal do great actes: &
it is he that shal treade downe our enemies.

Deus

Moneth. The.xxij.day.

Deus laudem. Psalm.Cix.

Helde not thy tongue (O God) of my prayse: for the mouth of the vngodly, yea and the mouth of the deceitful is opened vpon me.

And they haue spokē against me with false tongues: they compassed me about also with woordes of hatred, and fought agaynst me without a cause.

For the loue that I had vnto them, loe they take now me my contrary parte: but I geue my selfe vnto prayer.

Thus haue they rewarded me euill for good: and hatred for my good wyl.

Set thou an vngodlye man to be ruler ouer hym: and let Satan stande at his ryght hande.

When sentence is geuen vpon hym, let hym be condemned: and let his prayer be turned into sinne.

Let his dayes be fewe: and let another take his office.

Let his chyldren be fatherlesse: and his wyfe a wyddowe.

Let his chyldren be vncircumcised, and begge their bread: let them seeke it also out
of

Moneth. The.xxii.day.

of desolate places.

Let the extortioner consume al that he hath: and let the stranger spoye his laboz.

Let there be no man to pitie hym: noz to haue cōpassion vpo his fatherlesse childzen.

Let his posteritie be destroyed: and in the next generation let his name be cleane put out.

Let the wickednesse of his fathers be had in remembraunce in the sight of the Lord: and let not the sinne of his mother be done away.

Let them alway be before the Lord: that he may rote out the memorial of them from of the earth.

And that because his minde was not to doo good: but persecuted the poore helpelesse man, that he might slea him that was vered at the hart.

His delight was in cursing, and it shal happed vnto hym: he loned not blessing, therfore shal it be farre from hym.

He clothed him selfe with cursing lyke as with a rayment: and it shal comie into his bowels like water, and like oyle into his bones.

Let it be vnto hym as the cloke that he hath

Moneth. The.xxii.day.

hath vpon him: as the gyrdle that he is al-
way gyrded withal.

Let it thus happen from the Lorde vnto
myne enemies: and to those that speake euill
against my soule.

But deale thou with me (O Lorde God)
accoꝝdyng vnto thy name: for sweete is thy
mercy.

O deliuer me, for I am helpleffe, and
pooze: and my hart is wounded within me.

I go hence lyke the shadowe that depar-
teth: & am dꝛiuen away as y^e grassehopper.

My knees are weake through fallynge:
my fleshe is dꝛyed vp for want of fatnesse.

I became also a rebuke vnto them: they
that looked vpon me, shaked theyꝝ heades.

Helpe me (O Lorde my God:) ob saue me
accoꝝdyng to thy mercy.

And they shal knowe howe that this is
thy bande: and that thou Lorde hast done it.

Though they russe, yet blesse thou: and
let them be confounded that ryle vp against
me, but let thy seruant reioyce.

Let mine aduersaries be clothed with
shame: and let them couer them selues with
theyꝝ owne confusion as with a clike.

As for me, I wyl geue great thanks
vnto

Moneth. The.xxiii.day.

unto the Lord with my mouth: and prayse
him among the multitude.

For he shal stande at the right hand of
the poore: to saue his soule from vnrighte-
ous Judges.

Dixit dominus domino meo. psalm.Cx.



The Lord said unto my Mornyng
Lorde: sit thou on my prayer.
right hande; bntyl I
make thyne enemies
thy footesfoole.

The Lord shal send
the rod of thy power
out of Sion: be thou ruler euen in the mid-
dest among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shal the people
offer thee free will offeringes with an holy
worshyp: the deaue of thy byrth is of the
wombe of the morning.

The Lorde sware; and myl not repent:
thou art a priesste for euer, after the order of
Melchisedech.

The Lorde vpon thy right hande: shal
wound euen kinges in the day of his wrath.

He shalbe iudge among the Heathen.
he shall fill the places with dead bodies:
and

Moneth. The,xxiii.day.

and smite in sunder the heades ouer diuers countreyes.

He shal drinke of the brooke in the way: therfoze shal helyft vp his head.

Confitebor tibi domine. psalm.Cxj.

I will geue thanks vnto the Lord with my whole hart, secretly among the faithful, and in the congregation.

The works of y lord are great: sought out of al them that haue pleasure therein.

His worke is worthy to be praised and had in honour: and his righteousnesse endureth for euer.

The merciful and gracious Lord hath so done his marueplous works: that they ought to be had in remembrance.

He hath geuen meate vnto them that feare him: he shal euer be mindful of his couenant.

He hath shewed his people the power of his works: that he may geue them the heritage of the heathen.

The woorkes of his handes are veritie and iudgement: al his commaundements are true.

They stand fast for euer and euer: and are

Moneth. The. xxiii. day.

are done in trueth and equitie.

He sent redemption vnto his people: he hath commaunded his couenaunt for euer, holy and reuerent is his name.

The feare of the Lorde is the begynnyng of wysedome: a good vnderstandyng haue all they that, doo thereafter, the prayse of it endureth for euer.

Beatus vir. Psalm. Cxij.

Blessed is the man that feareth the lord: he hath great delight in his commaundementes.

His seede shalbe mightie vpon earth: the generation of the faythfull shalbe blessed.

Richesse and plenteousnesse shalbe in his house: & his righteousnes endureth for euer.

Vnto the godly there aryseth by light in the darkenesse: he is mercifull, louing, and righteous.

A good man is mercifull, and lendeth: and wyl gyue his wordes with discretion.

For he shall neuer be mooued: and the righteous shalbe had in an euerlastyng remembraunce.

He wyl not be afrayde for any euill thynges: for his hart standeth faste, and be-

D

leueth

Moneth. The. xxiii. day.

Receiveth in the Lorde.

His hart is stablished, & wyl not synke:
vntyl he see his desyre vpon his enemies.

He hath dispersed abrode, & geuen to the
poore: and his righteousness remaineth for
euer, his horn shalbe exalted with honoz.

The vngodly shal see it, and it shal graue
him: he shal gnaw with his teeth, & consume
away, the desire of the vngodly shal perish.

Laudate pueri. psalm. Cxix.

Praise the Lord (ye servants:) & praise
the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord
from this time forth for euermore:

The Lordes name is praised: from the
rising vp of the Sunne, vnto the going
downe of the same.

The Lord is high aboue all heathen:
and his glory aboue the heauens.

Who is lyke vnto the Lord our God,
that hath his dwelling so high: & pethym-
bleth hymselfe to beholde the thynges that
are in heauen and earth.

He taketh vp the simple out of the dust:
and lifteth the poore out of the myre.

That

Moneth. The, xxiii, day.

That he maye set him with the p^rinces:
euen with the p^rinces of his people.

He maketh the barren woman to keepe
house: & to be a ioyful mother of chyldren.

In exitu Israel. psalm. Cxiiij.



When Israel came out of **E**gypt: & the house of Jacob **E**uenyng
from among the strange prayer.
people.

Juda was his sanctuarie:
and Israel his dominion.

The sea sawe that, and fledde: Jordan
was diuyn backe.

The mountaynes skipped like Rammes:
and the litle hylles like young sheepe.

What ayleth thee, O thou sea, that thou
fleddest: and thou Jordan that thou wast
druyn backe?

Ye mountaynes that ye skipped lyke
Rammes: and ye litle hylles lyke young
sheepe?

Tremble thou earth at the presence of
the Lorde: at the presence of the **G D** of
Jacob.

Whiche turned the harde rocke into a
standing water: and the flint stone into a
sprynging wel.

Moneth. The. xxiii. day.

Non nobis domine. psalm. Cxv.

Not vnto vs, O Lord, not vnto vs,
but vnto thy name geue the prayse:
for thy louyng mercye, and for thy
truethes sake.

Wherefore shal the heathen say: where
is nowe their God?

As for our God, he is in heauen: he hath
done what soeuer pleased hym.

Their Idoles are siluer and golde: euen
the worke of mens handes.

They haue mouthes and speake not:
eyes haue they and see not.

They haue eares and heare not: noses
haue they and smel not.

They haue handes and handle not, fete
haue they and walke not: neyther speake
they through their throte.

They that make them, are like vnto
them: and so are al suche as put their truste
in them.

But thou house of Israel, trust thou in
the Lord: he is their succour and defence.

O house of Aaron, put your truste in the
Lord: he is their helper and defender.

O ye that feare the Lord, put your trust in
the

Moneth. The.xxiiij.day.

The Lorde: he is their helper and defender.

The Lorde hath benne myndeful of vs
and he shal blesse vs: euen he shal blesse the
house of Israel, he shal blesse the house of
Aaron.

He shal blesse them that feare the Lorde:
both smal and great.

The Lorde shall encrease you more and
more: you and your chyldren.

We are the blessed of the Lorde: whiche
made heauen and earth.

All the whole heauens are the Lordes: the
earth hath he geuen to the chyldren of men.

The dead prayse not thee, O Lord: nei-
ther al they that goe downe into y scilence.

But we wyl prayse the Lorde: from this
time soo;th for evermore. Praise the Lorde.

Dilexi quoniam.

Psalm.Cxvj.

I Am wel pleased: that the lord *Mornyng*
bath hearde the voyce of my *prayer.*
prayer.

That he hath enclined his
eare vnto me: therfore wyl I
cal vpon hym as long as I lyue.

The snares of death compassed me round
Dis about;

Moneth. The.xxiiij.day.

about: and the paynes of hel gat holde vpon me.

I shal sende trouble and heauynesse, and I shal cal vppon the name of the Lorde: O Lorde, I beseeche thee deliuer my soule.

Gratious is the Lorde and ryghteous: yea, our God is mercyfull.

The Lorde preserveth the simple: I was in miserie, and he helped me.

Turne againe then vnto thy rest, O my soule: for the Lord hath rewarded thee.

And why, thou haste deliuered my soule from death: myne eyes from teares, and my feete from fallyng.

I wyl walke befoze the Lord: in the land of the lyving.

I beleued, and therefore wyl I speake, but I was sore troubled: I said in my haste, al men are lyers.

What reward shal I gene vnto the lord: for al the benefites that he hath donne vnto me:

I wyl receyue the cuppe of saluation: and cal vpon the name of the Lorde.

I wil pay my vowe now in the presence of al his people: ryght deare in the syght of the Lorde is the death of his saintes.

Behold

Moneth. The.xxiiij.day

Beholde (O Lorde) holwe that I am thy
seruant: I am thy seruant, and the sonne of
thy handmaide, thou hast broken my bones
in sunder.

I wil offer to thee the sacrifice of thanks
geuyng: and wll cal vpon the name of the
Lorde.

I wll paye my bolwes vnto the lorde, in
the sight of all his people: in the courtes of
the Lords house, euen in the myddest of thee
O Hierusalem. Praise the Lorde.

Laudate dominum. Psalm. Cxvii.

O Praise the Lorde all ye Heathen:
praise him all ye nations.

Foz his mercifull kyndnesse is
euer more and more towarde vs: &
the trueth of the Lorde endureth foz euer.
Praise the Lorde.

Confitemini. Psalm. Cxviii.

O Geue thanks vnto the Lorde, foz
he is gratlous: because his mercie
endureth foz euer.

Let Israel nowe confesse that he
is gratlous: and that his mercie endureth
foz euer.

Let the house of Aaron nowe confesse:
that his mercie endureth foz euer.

Dilig

Pea

Moneth. The.xxiiij.day.

Yea, let them now that feare the **Lorde** confesse: that his mercy endureth for ever.

I called vpon the **Lorde** in trouble: and the **Lorde** heard me at large.

The Lorde is on my syde: **I** wyl not feare what man doeth vnto me.

The Lorde taketh my parte with them that helpe me: therefore shal **I** see my desire vpon myne enmies.

It is better to trust in the **Lord**: then to put any confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the **Lorde**: then to put any confidence in Princes.

All nations compassed me rounde about: but in the name of the **Lorde** wyl **I** destroy them.

They kept me in on euery side, they kept me in (**I** say) on euery side: but in the name of the **Lorde** **I** wyl destroy them.

They came about me lyke Bees, and are extinct, even as the fire among the thornes: so, in the name of the **Lorde** **I** wyl destroye them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me, that **I** might fal: but the **Lorde** was my helpe.

The Lorde is my strength and my song: and is become my saluation.

The

Moneth. The.xxiiij.day.

The voyce of ioy & health is in the dwellinges of the ryghteous: the ryght hande of the Lord bringeth mightie thinges to passe.

The ryght hande of the Lord hath the præminence: the ryght hande of the Lord bringeth myghtie thynges to passe.

I wyl not dye but lyue: and declare the workes of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastered & corrected me: but he hath not geuen me ouer vnto death.

Open me the gates of ryghteousnesse: that I may goe into them, & geue thanks vnto the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord: the ryghteous shal enter into it.

I wyl thanke thee, for thou hast heard me: and art become my saluation.

The same stone whiche the builders refused: is become the head stone in the corner.

This is the Lordes doing: and it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day whiche the Lord hath made: we wyl reioyce and be glad in it.

Helpe me now, O Lord: O Lord send vs now prosperitie.

Blessed be he that commeth in the name of the Lord: we haue wished you good lucke

Moneth. The.xxiiij.day:

lucke ye that be of the house of the Lord.

God is the Lord which hath shewed his
light: bynde the sacrifice with cordes, yea
euen vnto the hornes of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I wll thanke
thee: thou art my God, & I wll prayse thee.

O geue thanks vnto the Lord, for he is
gracious: and his mercy endureth for ever.

Beati immaculati. Psalm. Cxix.

Evenyng
prayer.

Blessed are those that are un-
defiled in the way: and walke
in the lawe of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keepe
his testimonies: & seeke hym
with their whole hart.

For they whiche doo no wickednesse:
walke in his wayes.

Thou hast charged: that we shal diligent-
ly keepe thy commaundementes.

O that my wayes were made so directe:
that I might keepe thy statutes.

So shall I not be confounded: whyle I
haue respect vnto al thy commaundements.

I wll thanke thee with an vnfained
hart: when I shall haue learned the iudge-
mentes of thy righteousnesse.

I wll

Moneth. The.xxiiij.day.

I wyl keepe thy ceremonies: & so, sake
me not viterly.

In quo corrigit.

Wherewithall shall a young man
cleanse his way: euen by ruling
him selfe after thy worde.

With my whole hart haue I
sought thee: & let me not goe wꝛong out of
thy commaundementes.

Thy wordes haue I hydde wꝛthin myne
hart: that I shoulde not sinne against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lorde: & teach me
thy statutes.

With my lippes haue I ben tellyng: of
al the iudgementes of thy mouth.

I haue had as great delyght in the waye
of thy testimonies: as in al maner of riches.

I wyl talke of thy commaundementes:
and haue respect vnto thy wayes.

My delyght shalbe in thy statutes: and
I wyl not forget thy worde.

Retribue seruo tuo.

O Doo well vnto thy seruaunt: that I
may lye, and keepe thy worde.

Open thou myne eyes: that I may
see

Moneth. The.xxiiij.day.

Re the woonderous thynges of thy lawe.

I am a stranger vpon earth: & hyde not thy commaundementes from me.

My soule breaketh out: for the very seruente desyre that it hath alway vnto thy iudgementes.

Thou hast rebuked the proude: and cursed are they that do erre from thy commaundementes.

Turne from me shame and rebuke: for I haue kept thy testimonies.

Princes also dyd sit & speake agaynst me: but thy seruant is occupped in thy statutes.

For thy testimonies are my delyght: and my counsellors.

Adhesit pavimento.

My soule cleaueth to the duste: & quicken thou me accoꝝdyng to thy woorde.

I haue knowledged my wayes, and thou heardest me: & teache me thy statutes.

Make me to vnderstande the way of thy commaundementes: and so shall I talke of thy woonderous workes.

My soule melteth awayne for very heauynesse: comfoꝝte thou me accoꝝdyng vnto thy

Moneth. The.xxv.day.

thy word.

Take from me the waye of lving: and
cause thou me to make much of thy lawe.

I haue chosen the way of trueth: and thy
iudgements haue I layd befoze me.

I haue sticken vnto thy testimonies: **O**
Lorde confounde me not.

I wyl runne the way of thy comman-
dementes: when thou hast set my hart at li-
bertie.

Legem pone.



Cache me, **O** Lorde, the
way of thy statutes: and
I shal keepe it vnto the
ende.

*Mornyng
prayer.*

Geue me vnderstand-
yng, and I shal keepe
thy lawe: yea, I shal
keepe it with my whole hart.

Make me to goe in the pathe of thy com-
mandementes: for therein is my delight.

Encline my harte vnto thy testimonies:
and not to couetousnesse.

O turne away mine eyes, least they be-
holde vanitie: and quicken thou me in thy
way.

O Lorde

Moneth. The. xxv. day.

Establishe thy worde in thy seruaunt:
that I may feare thee.

Take away the rebuke that I am afraid
of: for thy iudgementes are good.

Behold, my delight is in thy commaun-
dementes: quicken me in thy righteous-
nesse.

Et veniat super me.

Let thy louing mercede come also vnto
me, O Lord: euen thy saluation, accor-
dyng vnto thy word.

So that I make answere vnto my
blasphemers: for my trust is in thy worde.

I take not the word of thy truth utter-
ly out of my mouth: for my hope is in thy
iudgementes.

So that I alway kepe thy lawes: yea, for
thine and ever.

And I wyl walke at libertie: for I seeke
thy commaundementes.

I wyl speake of thy testimonies also:
euen before kings: and wil not be ashamed.

And my delight shalbe in thy commaun-
dementes: which I haue loved.

My handes also wyl I lye vnto the
commaundementes which I haue loved:

and

Moneth. The.xxv.day.

and my study shalbe in thy statutes.

Memor esto verbi tui.

O Thinke vpon thy seruant, as concerning thy wooorde: wherein thou haste caused me to put my trust.

The same is my comforte in my trouble: for thy woord hath quickened me.

The proude haue had me exceedingly in derision: yet haue I not shynked from thy lawe:

For I remembred thyne euerlastyng iudgementes, O Lord: and receyued comfort.

I am horribly afrayde: for the vngodly that forsake thy lawe.

Thy statutes haue benne my songes: in the house of my pilgrimage.

I haue thought vpon thy name, O lord, in the night season: & haue kept thy lawe.

This I had: because I kept thy commandementes.

Portio mea domine.

Thou art my portion, O Lord: I haue promised to keepe my lawe.

I made my humble petition in thy
pre

Moneth, The. xxv. day.

presence with my whole hart: O be merciful
vnto me accordyng to thy woꝛde.

I called myne owne wayes to remem-
braunce; and turned my selfe vnto thy testi-
monies.

I made haste, & prolonged not the tyme:
to keepe thy commaundementes.

The congregation of the vngodly haue
robbed me: but I haue not forgotten thy
lawe.

At midnight I wyll rise to geue thanks
vnto thee: because of thy ryghteous iudge-
mentes.

I am a companion of all them that feare
thee: and keepe thy commaundementes.

The earth, O Lorde, is full of thy mercy:
O teache me thy statutes.

Benitatem facisti.

O Lorde, thou hast dealte graciouſlye
with thy seruaunte: accordyng vnto
thy woꝛde.

O learne me true vnderstanding,
and knowledge: for I haue beleued thy
commaundementes.

Before I was troubled I went wꝛong:
but now haue I kept thy woꝛde.

Thou

Moneth. The. xxv. day.

Thou art good and gracious: **O** teach me thy statutes.

The proud haue imagined a lye against me: but I wyl keepe thy commaundements with my whole hart.

They hart is as fat as bzaune: but my delyght hath ben in thy lawe.

It is good foꝛ me that I haue ben in trouble: that I may learne thy statutes.

The lawe of thy mouth is dearer vnto me: then thousandes of golde and siluer.

Manus tua fecerunt me.



Thy handes haue made me, *Evenyng*
and fashioned me: **O** geue *prayer.*
me vnderstanding, that I
maye learne thy commaun-
dementes.

They that seare thee, wyl be glad when they see me: because I haue put my trust in thy woꝛde.

I know (**O** Lord) that thy iudgements are right: and that thou of very faythfulnes hast caused me to be troubled.

O let thy merciful kindnesse be my comfort: accoꝛdyng to thy woꝛde vnto thy seruaunt.

¶

O let

Moneth. The. xxv. day.

O let thy loving mercyes come vnto me
that I may liue: for thy lawe is my delite.

Let the proude be confounded, for they go
wickedly about to destroye me: but I will
be occupied in thy commaundementes.

Let such as feare thee, and haue knowen
thy testimonies: be turned vnto me.

O let my hart be sound in thy statutes:
that I be not ashamed.

Defecit anima mea.

My soule hath longed for thy salua-
tion: and I haue a good hope, be-
cause of thy word.

Mine eyes long sore for thy word:
saying, **O** when wilt thou comfort me?

For I am become like a bottel in the
smoke: yet do I not forget thy statutes.

Howe many are the dayes of thy ser-
uant: when wilt thou be auenged of them
that persecute me.

The proude haue digged pyttes for me:
which are not after thy lawe.

All thy commaundementes are true: they
persecute me falsely, **O** be thou my helpe.

They had almoste made an ende of me
vpon earth: but I forsooke not thy com-
maundements

Moneth. The. xxv. day.

maundementes.

O quicken me after thy louyng kindnesse
and so shall I keepe the testimonies of thy
mouth.

In eternum domine.

O Lord, thy worde: endureth for euer
in heauen.

Thy trueth also remaineth from
one generation to an other: thou
hast layde the foundation of the earth, and it
abydeth.

They continue this day accordyng to thy
ordinaunce: for al thynges serue thee.

If my delight had not ben in thy law: I
should haue perished in my trouble.

I wil neuer forget thy commaundemen-
tes: for with them thou hast quickened me.

I am thine, O saue me: for I haue sought
thy commaundementes.

The vngodly laid wayt for me to destroy
me: but I wyl consyder thy testimonies.

I see that al thynges come to an ende: but
thy commaundement is exceeding byzarde.

Quomodo dilexi.

O Lord, what loue haue I vnto thy
law: al the day long is my studie in it.

Pij

Thou

Moneth. The.xxv.day.

Thou through thy commaundementes
hast made me wiser then mine enimies: for
they are euill with me.

I haue more vnderstanding then my tea-
chers: for thy testimonies are my studie.

I am wiser then the aged: because I kepe
thy commaundementes.

I haue refrayned my feete from euery
euill way: that I may kepe thy worde.

I haue not shrunked from thy iudgements:
for thou teacheest me.

O howe sweete are thy wordes vnto my
throate: yea sweeter then honye vnto my
mouth.

Through thy commaundements I get
vnderstanding: therefore I hate al wicked
wayes.

Lucerna pedibus meis.

Mornyng
prayer.



Thy word is a lanterne
vnto my feete: & a light
vnto my pathes.

I haue sworne, and
am stedfastly purpo-
sed: to kepe thy righ-
teous iudgements.

I am troubled aboue measure: quicken
me

Moneth. The.xxvj.day.

me (O Lorde) according to thy worde.

Let the free wyl offeringes of my mouth please thee, O Lorde : and teache me thy iudgementes.

My soule is alway in my hande : yet doo I not forget thy lawe.

The vngodly haue layde a snare for me : but yet I swarued not from thy commaundementes.

Thy testimonies haue I claymed as mine heritage for euer : and why, they are the very ioy of my hart.

I haue applyed my hart to fulfill thy statutes alway : euen vnto the ende.

Iniquos odio habui.

I Hate them that imagine euyl thynges : but thy lawe doo I lone.

Thou art my defence and shielde : and my trust is in thy worde.

Awaye from me, ye wicked : I will keepe the commaundementes of my God.

O stablish me according vnto thy worde, that I may lyue : and let me not be disappointed of my hope.

Holde thou me vp, and I shalbe safe : yea my deleyght shalbe euer in thy statutes.

Moneth. The.xxvj.day.

Thou hast troden downe all them that departe from thy statutes: for they imagine but deceite.

Thou putttest a waye all the vngodlye of the earth lyke dross: therefore I loue thy testimonies.

My fleshe trembleth for feare of thee: and I am afrayde of thy iudgementes.

Feci iudicium.

I Deale with the thing that is lawfull and right: O geue me not ouer vnto myne oppressours.

Make thou thy seruant to delyght in that whiche is good: that the proude doo me no wrong.

Myne eyes are waied away with loking for thy health: and for the word of thy righteousness.

O deale with thy seruant accordyng vnto thy louyng mercie: and teache me thy statutes.

I am thy seruant, O graunt me vnderstandyng: that I may knowe thy testimonies.

It is tyme for thee Lord to laye to thyne hande: for they haue destroyed thy lawe.

For

Moneth. The.xxvj.day.

Foꝛ I loue thy commaundementes: as
boue golde and pꝛecious stone.

Therfoꝛe holde I strayght all thy com-
maundementes: and all false wayes I vt-
terly abhoꝛre.

Mirabilia.

Thy testimonies are wonderful: ther-
foꝛe doeth my soule keepe them.

When thy woꝛde goeth foꝛth: it
geueth lycht and vnderstanding vnto
the simple.

I opened my mouth, and drew in my
bꝛeath: foꝛ my delectation was in thy com-
maundementes.

Look thou vpon me, and be mercifull
vnto me: as thou best to do vnto those that
loue thy name.

Order my steppes in thy woꝛd: and so shal
no wickednesse haue dominion ouer me.

Deliver me from the wrongful dealinges
of men: and so shall I keepe thy com-
maundementes.

Shewe the lycht of thy countenance
vpon thy seruaunt: and teache me thy sta-
tutes.

Myne eyes gush out with water: be-
cause

Psall

cause

Moneth. The.xxvj.day.

cause men keepe not thy lawe.

Inustus es domine.

Rygheous art thou, O Lorde: and true is thy iudgement.

The testimonies that thou hast commaunded: are exceeding ryghteous and true.

My zeale hath euen consumed me: because myne enemies haue forgotten thy wordes.

Thy word is tryed to the vttermoſt: and thy ſeruaunt loneth it.

I am ſinall, and of no reputation: yet doo not I forget thy commaundementes.

Thy ryghteousneſſe is an euerlaſtyng ryghteousneſſe: and thy lawe is the trueth.

Trouble and heauineſſe haue taken hold vppon me: yet is my deleyght in thy commaundementes.

The righteousneſſe of thy testimonies is euerlaſtyng: O graunt me vnderſtandyng, and I ſhal lyeue.

Clamaui in toto corde meo.

*Evenyng
prayer.*



Call with my whole harte: heare me, O Lorde, I well keepe thy ſtatutes.

Pea, euen vpon thee doo I call:

Moneth. The.xxvj.day.

call: helpe me, and I shal keepe thy testimonies.

Early in the morning doo I crye vnto thee: for in thy worde is my trust.

Mine eyes preuent the nyght watches: that I myght be occupied in thy wordes.

Hear my voyce (O Lorde) according vnto thy louyng kyndnesse: quicken me accordyng as thou art wont.

They drawe nygh that of malice persecute me: and are farre from thy lawe.

Be thou nygh at hande, O Lorde: for all thy commaundementes are true.

As concernyng thy testimonies, I haue knowen long since: that thou hast grounded them for euer.

Vide humilitatem.

O Consider mine aduersitie, & deliuer me: for I doo not forget thy lawe.

Auenge thou my cause, and deliuer me: quicken me accordyng vnto thy worde.

Health is far from the vngodly: for they regarde not thy statutes.

Great is thy mercie, O Lorde: quicken me as thou art wont.

¶ Pang

Moneth. The.xxvj.day.

Many there are that trouble me, and persecute me: yet doo I not swarne from thy testimonies.

It greeueth me when I see the transgressours: because they keepe not thy lawe.

Consyder, O Lorde, howe I loue thy commaundementes: O quicken me according to thy louing kindnesse.

Thy worde is true from euerlastyng: all the iudgementes of thy ryghteousnesse endureth for euermore.

Principes persecuti sunt.

Princes haue persecuted me without a cause; but my hart standeth in awe of thy wordes.

I am as glad of thy worde: as one that fyndeth great spoyle.

As for lyes I hate and abhorre them: but thy lawe doo I loue.

Seuen tymes a day do I prayse thee: because of thy ryghteous iudgementes.

Great is the peace that they haue which loue thy lawe: and they are not offended at it.

Lorde, I haue looked for thy sayyng health: and donne after thy commaundementes.

Moneth. The.xxvj.day.

mentes.

My soule hath kept thy testimonies: and
loued them exceedingly.

I haue kept thy commandementes and
testimonies: for all my wayes are before
thee.

Appropinquet deprecatio.

Let my complaynt come before thee;
O Lorde: geue me vnderstandyng ac-
cording to thy worde.

O let my supplication come before
thee: deliuer me according to thy worde.

My lippes shall speake of thy prayse: when
thou hast taught me thy statutes.

Yea, my tongue shall sing of thy worde
for all thy commandements are righteous.

Let thine hande helpe me: for I haue
chosen thy commandementes.

I haue longed for thy sayng health, O
Lorde: and in thy lawe is my deliyght.

O let my soule lyeue, and it shall prayse
thee: and thy iudgementes shall helpe me.

I haue gone astray lyke a sheepe that is
lost: oh seeke thy seruant, for I doo not for-
get thy commandementes.

Moneth. The.xxvij.day.

Ad dominum cum. Psalm.Cxx.

Morning
prayer.



When I was in trouble,
I called vpon the Lord:
and he hearde me.

Deliver my soule, O
Lord, from lying lips:
and from a deceiptfull
tongue.

What rewarde shalbe geuen or donne
vnto thee thou false tongue: euen myghtie
and sharpe arrowes, with whot burning
roales.

Woe is me that I am constrained to dwell
with Desech: and to haue myne habitation
among the tentes of Cedar.

My soule hath long dwelt among them:
that be enemies vnto peace.

I labour for peace, but when I speake
vnto them thereof: they make them redy to
batayle.

Leuaui oculos meos. Psalm.Cxxj.

I will lyfte vp myne eyes vnto the hylles:
from whence commeth my helpe.

My helpe commeth euen from the Lord:
which hath made heauen and earth.

He

Moneth. The.xxvii.day.

He wyl not suffer thy foote to be moued:
and he that keepeth thee wyl not sleepe.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel: shal ney-
ther slumber noz sleepe.

The Lorde him selfe is thy keeper: the
Lord is thy defence vpon thy right hande.

So that the Sunne shal not burne thee
by day: noz the Moone by night.

The Lorde shal preserve thee from all
euyl: yea, it is even he that shal keepe thy
soule.

The Lorde shal preserve thy going out,
and thy comming in: from this time forth
foz euermore.

Letatus sum. psalm. Cxxij.

I Was glad when they said vnto me: we
wyl go into the house of the Lord.

Our secte shal stand in thy gates: O
Ierusalem.

Ierusalem is buylded as a citie: that is
at vnitie in it selfe.

Fo2 thyther the tribes goe vp, euen the
tribes of the lord: to testifie vnto Israel, to
geue thanks vnto the name of the Lord.

Fo2 there is the seat of iudgement: euen
the seate of the house of Dauid.

O pray

Moneth. The.xxvii.day.

¶ Pray for the peace of Hierusalem: they
shal prosper that loue thee.

Peace be within thy walles: and plen-
teousnesse within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions sakes:
I wyl wishe thee prosperitie.

¶ Yea, because of the house of the lord our
God: I wyl seeke to do thee good.

Ad te leuaxi. Psalm.Cxxiiij.

Vnto thee I lift vp mine eyes: O thou
that dwellest in the heauens.

Beholde, euen as the eyes of ser-
uantes looke vnto the hand of their
maisters, and as the eyes of a mayden vnto
the hand of her maistresse: euen so our eyes
wayte vppon the Lord our God, vntyl he
haue mercy vpon vs.

Haue mercy vpon vs, O Lord, haue mer-
cy vpon vs: for we are utterly despised.

Our soule is filled with the scornfull re-
prooche of the wealthie: and with the despite-
fulnesse of the proude.

Nisi quia dominus. Psalm.Cxxiiij.

If the Lord hym selfe had not benne on
our syde (nowe maye Israel saye :) if the
lord

Moneth. The. xxvii. day.

Lord him selfe had not ben on our side when
men rose vp against vs.

They had swallowed vs vp quicke: when
they were so wrathfully displeased at vs.

Yea, the waters had drowned vs: and the
flame had gone ouer our soule.

The depe waters of the proud: had gone
euen ouer our soule.

But praised be the Lorde: which hath not
geuen vs ouer for a pray vnto their teeth.

Our soule is escaped, euen as a bird out
of the snare of the fowler: the snare is broken,
and we are deliuered.

Our helpe standeth in the name of the
Lorde: which hath made heauen and earth.

Qui confidunt. psalm. Cxxv.

They that put their trust in the Lord,
shall be euen as the mount Sion:
whiche maye not be remooued, but
standeth fast for euer.

The hylls stande about Iherusalem:
euen so standeth the Lord rounde about his
people, from this tyme forth for euer more.

For the rod of the vngodly cometh not
into the lot of the righteous: least the righte-
ous put their hand vnto wickednesse.

Moneth. The. xxvii. day.

Do wel, O Lord: vnto those that be good
and true of hart.

As for such as turne backe vnto theyr
owne wickednesse: the lord shal leade them
forth with the euyl doers, but peace shalbe
vpon Israel.

In conuertendo. psalm. Cxxvj.

Euening
prayer.



When the lord turned againe
the captiuitie of Sion: then
were we lyke vnto them
that dreame.

Then was our mouth fil-
led with laughter: and our
tongue with ioy.

When sayd they among the heathen: the
Lord hath done great thynges for them.

Yea, the Lord hath done great things
for vs already: whereof we reioyce.

Turne our captiuitie, O Lord: as the
ryuers in the South.

They that sow in teares: shal reape in
ioye.

He that now goeth on his waye wee-
pyng, and beareth forth good seede: shall
doubtlesse come againe with ioy, and bring
his sheaves with hym.

Nisi

Moneth, The, xxvii, day.

Nisi Dominus edificat. psalm. Cxxvij.

Except the Lord build the house: they labour is but lost that build it.

Except the Lord keepe the citie: the watchman waketh but in vaine.

It is but lost labour, that ye hast to ryse by early, and so late take rest: and eate the bread of carefulnesse, for so he getteth his beloued sleepe.

Lo, chyldren, and the fruite of the wombe: are an heritage and gyft, that commeth of the Lord.

Like as the arrowes in the hande of the Giant: euen so are the young chyldren.

Happy is the man that hath his quierful of them: they shal not be ashamed when they speake with theyr enemies in the gate.

Beati omnes. psalm. Cxxviij.

Blessed are all they that feare the Lord: and walke in his wayes.

For thou shalt eate the labours of thyne handes: D well is thee, and happy shalt thou be.

Thy wife shalbe as the fruitefull vine:
As vpon

Moneth: The xxvii. day.

Upon the walles of thine house.

Thy children like the Olive branches:
rounde about thy table.

Loe, thus shall the man be blessed: that
feareth the Lorde.

The Lorde from out of Sion shall so
bless thee: that thou shalt see Hierusalem in
prosperitie al thy lyfe long.

Pea, that thou shalt see thy childers chil-
dren: and peace upon Israel.

Sape expugnauerunt me. psalm. Cxxix.

Many a tyme haue they fought a-
gainst me, from my youth vp: (may
Israel now say.)

Pea, many a time haue they ber-
ed me, from my youth vp: but they haue not
preualled against me.

The plowers plowed upon my backe:
and made long furrowes.

But the righteous Lorde: hath betwixt the
snares of the vngodly in peeces.

Let them be confounded & turned backe-
ward: as many as haue euyl wyl at Sion.

Let them be such as the grasse growing
upon the house toppes: whiche withereth
 afore it be plucked vp.

Calherof

Moneth. The. xxvii. day.

Whereof the mother fellet not his
hande: neither he that bindeth by the thra-
wes, his bosome.

So that they whiche goe by, say not so
much as the Lord prosper you: we wish you
good lucke in the name of the Lord.

De profundis clamaui. psalm. Cxxx.

Out of the deepe haue I called vnto
thee (O Lord:) lord heare my voyce.
Oh let thine eares consyder wel:
the voyce of my complaint.

If thou Lord wylt be extreme to marke
what is done amisse: Oh Lorde, who may
abide it.

For there is mercye with thee: therefore
thalt thou be feared.

I looke for the lorde, my soule doth wayte
for hym: in his word is my trust.

My soule fleeth vnto the Lorde: before
the morning watche (I say) before the mo-
rning watche.

O Israel trust in the Lorde, for with the
Lorde there is mercye: and with hym is
plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeeme Israel: from all his
sinnes.

Moneth. The. xxviii. day:

Domine, non est. psalm. Cxxxj.

Lorde, I am not high minded: I haue
no proude lookes.

I doo not exercise my selfe in great
matters: which are too high for me.

But I refrayne my soule, and keepe it
in tow, like as a childe that is weaned from
his mother: yea, my soule is such as a wea-
ned childe.

O Israel trust in the Lorde: from this
time forth for evermore.

Memento domine. psalm. Cxxxij.

Mornyng
prayer.



orde, remember Da-
uid: and al his trouble.

How he sware vnto
the Lorde: and bowed a
bow vnto the almighty
God of Jacob.

I wil not come with-
in the tabernacle of my house: nor climbe
vp into my bed.

I wil not suffer mine eyes to sleepe, nor
mine eye lyddes to slumber: neyther the
temples of my head to take any rest.

Untyll I finde out a place for the tem-
ple of the Lorde: an habitation for the mighty
God

Moneth. The.xxviij.day.

He God of Iacob.

Loe, we hearde of the same at Ephrata:
and founde it in the wood.

We wyl goe into his tabernacle: and fall
lowe on our knees befoze his footestoolle.

Arise, O Lorde, into thy resting place:
thou and the arke of thy strength.

Let thy priestes be clothed with ryghte-
ousnesse: and let thy saintes syng with ioy-
fulnesse.

Foz thy seruaunt Dauids sake: turne not
away the pzeence of thyne annoynted.

The Lorde hath made a saythful oth vn-
to Dauid: and he shall not shyynke from it.

Of the fruite of thy body: shal I set vpon
thy seate.

If thy chyldren wyl keepe my conenant
and my testimonies, that I shal learne
them: their chyldren also shall sit vppon thy
seate foz euermore.

Foz the Lorde hath chosen Sion to be
an habitation foz hym selfe: he hath longed
foz her.

This shalbe my rest foz euer: here wyl I
dwel, foz I haue a delyght therein.

I wyl blesse her vittailles with increase:
and wyl satysfie her pooze with bread.

O my

I wyl

Moneth. The.xxviiij.day.

I wil dekke her priestes with health: and
her saintes shal reioyce and syng.

There shall I make the horne of Dauid
to florish: I haue ordeyned a lanterne for
myne annoynted.

As for his enemies, I shall clothe them
with shame: but vpon hym selfe shal his
crowne florish.

Ecce quam bonum. Psalm.Cxxxiiij.

Behold howe good and ioyful a thyng it
is: brethren to dwel togeather in vnitie.

It is lyke the pretious oynment vppon
the head: that ranne downe vnto the beard:
euen vnto Arons beard, and went downe
to the skyrtes of his clotheng.

Lyke as the deaw of Hermon: whiche
fel vpon the hill of Sion.

For there the Lord promised his blessing:
and lyfe for euermore.

Ecce nunc benedicite. Psalm.Cxxxiiij.

Behold (nowe) prayse the Lord: all ye
seruantes of the Lord.

Ye that by nyght stande in the house of
the Lord: euen in the courtes of the house
of our God.

Lyke

Moneth. The.xxviij.day.

Lifte vp your handes in the sanctuarie
and prayse the Lord.

The Lord that made heauen and earth:
geue thee blessing out of Sion.

Laudate nomen.

Psal. Cxxxv.

O Prayse the Lord, laud ye the name
of the Lord: prayse it, O ye ser-
uauntes of the Lord.

He that stands in the house of the
Lord: in the courtes of the house of our God.

O prayse the Lord, for the Lord is grati-
ous: O sing prayses vnto his name, for it
is louely.

For why, the lord hath chosen Jacob vnto
him selfe: & Israel for his owne possession.

For I knowe that the Lord is great and
that our Lord is aboue al Gods.

Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that vye
be in heauen and in earth: and in the sea,
and in al deepe places.

He byngeth forth the cloudes from the
endes of the worlde: and sendeth forth
lyghtnynges with the rayne, byngyng the
wyndes out of his treasures.

He smote the fyrst borne of Egypt, both
of

Moneth. The.xxviij.day.

of man and beast.

He hath sent tokens and wonders into the middelt of thee, O thou land of Egypt: vpon Pharao, and al his seruantes.

He smote diuers nations: and slewe mighty kinges.

Heon king of the Amozites, and Og the king of Basan: and all the kingdomes of Canaan.

And gaue their land to be an heritage: euen an heritage vnto Israel his people.

Thy name, O Lord, endureth for ever: so doth thy memozial, O Lorde, from one generation to another.

For the Lorde wyl anenge his people: and be gracious vnto his seruantes.

As for the Images of the heathen, they are but silver and golde: the worke of mens handes.

They haue mouthes, and speake not: eyes haue they, but they see not.

They haue eares, and yet they heare not: neyther is there any bzeath in their mouthes.

They that make them, are like vnto them: and so are al they that put their trust in them.

Prayse

Moneth. The.xxviij.day.

Prayse the Lord ye house of Israel:
prayse the Lord ye house of Aaron.

Prayse the Lord ye house of Levi: ye
that feare the Lord prayse the Lord.

Praised be the Lord out of Zion: whiche
dwelleth at Hierusalem.

Confitemini domino. psalm.Cxxxvj.



Geue thanks vnto y lord, *Euenyng*
for he is gracious: and his *prayer.*
mercy endureth for euer.

O geue thanks vnto the
God of all Gods: for his
mercy endureth for euer.

O thanke the Lord of al Lordes: for his
mercy endureth for euer.

Whiche onely doth great woonders: for
his mercy endureth for euer.

Whiche by his excellent wisdom made
the beauens: for his mercy endureth for
euer.

Whiche layde out the earth aboue the
waters: for his mercy endureth for euer.

Whiche hath made great lightes: for
his mercy endureth for euer.

The sunne to rule the day: for his mercy
endureth for euer.

The moone and the starres to gouerne
the

Moneth. The.xxviiij.day.

the night : for his mercie endureth for euer.

Which smote Egypt with their first
borne : for his mercie endureth for euer.

And brought out Israel from among
them : for his mercie endureth for euer.

With a myghtie hande and stretched out
arme : for his mercie endureth for euer.

Which diuided the red sea in two partes:
for his mercie endureth for euer.

And made Israel to goe through the mid-
dest of it : for his mercie endureth for euer.

But as for Pharao and his host, he ouer-
threw them in the red sea : for his mercie
endureth for euer.

Which led his people through the wyl-
dernesse : for his mercie endureth for euer.

Which smote great kinges : for his mer-
cie endureth for euer.

Pea, and nine myghtie kynges : for his
mercie endureth for euer.

Sehon kyng of the Amozites : for his
mercie endureth for euer.

And Og the kyng of Basan: for his mer-
cie endureth for euer.

And gaue alway their lande for an heri-
tage : for his mercie endureth for euer.

Euen for an heritage, vnto Israel his ser-
uant :

Moneth. The.xxviiij.day.

uant: for his mercie endureth for euer.

Which remembred vs when we were in trouble: for his mercie endureth for euer.

And hath deliuered vs from our enemies: for his mercie endureth for euer.

Which geueth foode to al fleshe: for his mercie endureth for euer.

O geue thanks vnto the God of heauen: for his mercie endureth for euer.

O geue thanks vnto the Lord of Lordes: for his mercie endureth for euer.

Super flumina. Psalm.Cxxxvij.

By waters of Babylon we sate downe
and wept: when we remembred (thæ
O) Sion.

As for our Harpes, we hanged them
vp: vpon the trees that are therein.

For they that led vs a way captiue, requi-
red of vs then a song & melodie in our hea-
uiness: sing vs one of the songes of Sion.

Howe shall we syng the Lordes song: in
a strange lande.

¶ If I forget thæ, O Hierusalem: let my
ryght hande forget her cunnyng.

¶ If I do not remember thæ, let my tongue
cleaue to the roofof my mouth: yea,
¶

Moneth. The.xxviij.day.

If I preferre not Hierusalem in my myght.
Remember the chyldren of Edom, O
Lorde, in the day of Hierusalem: howe they
sayde, downe with it, downe with it, even
to the grounde.

O daughter of Babylon, wasted with
miserie: yea happy shal he be that rewar-
deth thee as thou hast serued vs.

Blessed shall he be, that taketh thy chyl-
dren: & throweth them agaynst the stones.

Confitebor tibi.

Psalm.Cxxxviij.

I will geue thanks vnto thee, O Lorde,
with my whole harte: even befoze the
Gods, wyl I syng prayse vnto thee.

I wyl worshyp toward thy holy tem-
ple, and prayse thy name, because of thy lo-
ueng kyndenesse and trueth: for thou hast
magnified thy name, and thy worde aboue
al thynges.

When I called vpon thee, thou heardst
me: and enduedst my soule with much
strength.

All the kynges of the earth shall prayse
thee, O Lorde: for they haue hearde the
wordes of thy mouth.

Yea,

Moneth. The.xxix.day.

Yea, they shall sing in the wayes of the Lord: that great is the glory of the Lord.

For though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect vnto the lowly: as for the proud, he beholdeth them a farre of.

Though I walke in the middest of trouble, yet shalt thou refreache me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand vpon the furiousnesse of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall saue me.

The Lord shall make good his louyng kindnesse towarde me: yea, thy mercye, O Lord, endureth for euer, despise not then the workes of thyne owne handes.

Domine probasti. psalm.Cxxxix.



Lord, thou hast searched me out, & knowen me: thou knowest my downe sitting, & mine brylling, thou understandest my thoughtes long before.

*Mornyng
prayer.*

Thou art about my path, and about my bed: and speest out al my wayes.

For lo, there is not a word in my tongue: but thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.

Thou

Moneth. The.xxix.day.

Thou hast fashioned me behinde and be-
foze: and layd thine hand vpon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderfull and
excellent for me: I can not attaine vnto it.

Whither shal I goe then from thy spi-
rite: or whither shall I goe then from thy
presence:

If I climbe vp into heauen, thou arte
there: if I goe downe to hel, thou art there
also.

If I take the wings of the morning: &
remaine in the uttermost partes of the sea.

Euē there also shal thy hande leade me:
and thy right hand shal holde me.

If I saye, peraduenture the darknesse
shal couer me: then shal my night be turned
to day.

Yea, the darknesse is no darknesse with
thee, but the night is as cleare as the day:
the darknesse and light (to thee) are both
alyke.

For my raynes are thyne: thou haste co-
uered me in my mothers wombe.

I wyl geue thanks vnto thee, for I am
fearefully and woonderfully made: mar-
ueylous are thy workes, and that my soule
knoweth right wel.

Moneth. The.xxix.day.

My bones are not hyd from thee: though
I be made secretly, and fashioned beneath
in the earth.

Thine eyes dyd see my substaunce, yet
being vnperfect: and in thy booke were al
my members witten.

All thise daye by daye were fashioned:
when as yet there was none of them.

How deare are thy counsailes vnto me,
O God: O how great is y^e summe of them?

If I tel them, they are moe in number
then the sand: when I awake vp, I am pre-
sent with thee.

Wylt thou not slea the wicked, O God:
depart from me ye blood thirstie men.

For they speake vnrighteously agaynst
thee: and thine enemies take thy name in
vayne.

Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate
thee: and am not I græued with those that
ryse vp agaynst thee?

Yea, I hate them right soze: euen as
though they were mine enemies.

Try me, O God, and seeke the ground
of my harte: proue me, and examine my
thoughtes.

Looke wel if there be anye waye of wis-
kednesse

Moneth. The.xxix.day.

kednesse in me: and leade me in the waye
euerlasting.

Eripe me domine. Psalm.Cxl.

Deliuer me, O Lorde, from the euyl
man: and p̄serue me from the wic-
ked man.

Which imagine mischeefe in their
hartes: and styre vp strife al the day long.

They haue sharpened their tongues like
a Serpent: Adders popson is vnder theyꝝ
lyppes.

Keepe me, O Lorde, from the handes of
the vngodly: p̄serue me from the wicked
men, whiche are purposed to ouerthrowe
my goings.

The proude haue layde a snare for me,
and spread a net abroade with cordes: yea,
and set trappes in my way.

I said vnto the Lorde, thou art my God:
heare the voyce of my prayers, O Lorde.

O Lorde G O O, thou strength of my
health: thou hast couered my head in the day
of battaile.

Let not the vngodly haue his desyre, O
Lord: let not his mischeuous imagination
prosper, least they be too proude.

Let

Moneth. The. xxix. day.

Let the mischeefe of their owne lippes
fal vpon the head of them: that compass
me about.

Let hot burning coales fal vpon them:
let them be caste into the fyre, and into the
pyt, that they neuer rise vp againe.

A man ful of woordes shal not prosper
vpon the earth: euill shall hunt the wicked
person to ouerthrowe him.

Sure I am that the Lorde wyl auenge
the pooze: and mainteine the cause of the
helpelesse.

The righteous also shal geue thanks
vnto thy name: and the iuste shall continue
in thy sight.

Domine clamaui. psalm. Cxlj.

Lorde I cal vpon thee, haste thee vnto
me: and consyder my voyce when I
crye vnto thee.

Let my prayer be set forth in thy
sight as the incense: and let the lifting vp
of my handes be an euening sacrifice.

Set a watch (O lorde) before my mouth:
and keepe the dooze of my lippes.

O let not mine hart be enclined to any
euill thing: let me not be occupied in vn-
godly woordes, with the men that worke

A

wicked.

Moneth. The.xxix.day;

Wickednesse, least I eate of such thinges as
please them.

Let the righteous rather smite me frend-
ly: and reprocue me.

But let not their pretious balmes breake
mine head: yea, I wyl pray yet againste
their wickednesse.

Let their Iudges be ouerthrowen in sto-
ny places: that they may heare my wordes,
for they are sweete.

Our bones lye scattered befoze the pyt:
like as when one breaketh & he weth wood
vpon the earth.

But mine eyes looks vnto thee, O Lorde
God: in thee is my trust, O caste not out my
soule.

Kepe me from the snare which they haue
layde for me: and from the trappes of the
wicked doers.

Let the vngodlye fall into theyr owne
nettes togeather: and let me euer escape
them.

Voce mea ad dominum. psalm. Cxlij.

Euening
prayer.



Cried vnto the Lorde with
my voyce: yea, euen vnto the
Lord God I make my suppli-
cation.

I pols

Moneth. The.xxix.day.

I polized out my complaints before
him: and shewed him of my trouble.

When my spirit was in heavinesse, thou
knewest my path: in y way wherein I wal-
ked have they privily laid a snare for me.

I looked also upon my right hand: and
see, there was no man that would knowe
me.

I had no place to flee vnto: and no man
cared for my soule.

I cryed vnto thee, O Lord, and saide:
thou art my hope & my portion in the land
of the living.

Consider my complaint: for I am brought
very lowe.

Deliver me from my persecutors: for
they are too strong for me.

Bring my soule out of prison, that I may
give thanks vnto thy name: which thing
if thou wilt graunt me, then shall the righte-
ous resort vnto my company.

Domine exaudi. psalm. Cxliij.

Hear my prayer, O lord, and consi-
der my despze: hearken vnto me for
thy trueth and righteousnesse sake.

And enter not into iudgemente
with thy seruannt: for in thy sight shall no
li y man

Moneth. The.xxix.day,

man liuyng be iustified.

For the enimie hath persecuted my soule,
he hath smitten my lyfe downe to the
ground: he hath layd me in the darknesse,
as the men that haue ben long dead.

Wherefore is my spirite bered within me:
and my hart within me is desolate.

Yet doo I remember the tyme passe, I
muse vpon al thy woꝝkes: yea I exercise my
selfe in the woꝝkes of thy handes.

I stretch forth my handes vnto thee: my
soule gaspeth vnto thee as a thirsty lande.

Hear me, O Lorde, and that soone, for
my spirite wareth fainte: hyde not thy face
from me, leaſt I be like vnto them that goe
downe into the pyt.

O let me heare thy louing kindnesse be-
times in y morning, for in thee is my truſte:
ſhewe thou me y way that I ſhould walke
in, for I lyft vp my ſoule vnto thee.

Deliuere me, O Lorde, from myne eni-
mies: for I flee vnto thee to hyde me.

Teache me to doo the thing that plea-
seth thee, for thou art my god: let thy louing
ſpirite leade me forth into the land of righ-
teouſneſſe.

Quicken me, O Lorde, for thy names
ſake;

Moneth. The.xxx.day.

sake: and for thy righteousness sake byng
my soule out of trouble.

And of thy goodnesse slea myne enemies,
and destroy all them that bere my soule: for
I am thy seruant.

Benedictus dominus. Psalm.Cxliij.



Blessed be the Lorde my *Morning*
strength: whiche tea- *prayer.*
cheth my handes to
warre, and my fengers
to fght.

My hope and my for-
tresse, my castle, and
delyuerer, my defender in whom I trust:
whiche subdueth my people that is vnder
me.

Lorde what is man that thou hast such
respect vnto hym: or the sonne of man, that
thou so regardest hym.

Man is lyke a thyng of nought: his tyme
passeth away lyke a shadowe.

Bow the heauens, O Lorde, and come
downe: touche the mountaynes, and they
shal smoke.

Casse forth the lychtenyng, and teare
them: shoote out thyne arrowes, and con-
sume them.

Ally

Sende

Moneth. The.xxx.day.

Sende downe thyne hande from aboue:
deliuer me, and take me out of the great wa-
ters from the hande of strange chyldren.

Whose mouth talketh of vanitie: and
their ryght hande is a ryght hande of wic-
kednesse.

I wyll syng a newe songue vnto thee, O
God: and syng prayles vnto thee vppon a
ten stringed Lute.

Thou that geuest victorie vnto kyniges:
and hast deliuered Dauid thy seruant from
the perill of the swoorde.

Sauē me, and deliuer me from the hande
of straunge chyldren: whose mouth talketh
of vanitie, and their right hande is a ryght
hande of iniquitie.

That our sonnes maye growe vp as the
young plants: and that our daughters may
be as the pullished corners of the temple.

That our garners may be full and plen-
teous with al maner of store: that our shepe
may bryng forth thousandes, and ten thou-
sandēs in our streetes.

That our oren may be strong to labour,
that there be no decay: no leadyng into cap-
tivitye, and no complaining in our streetes.

Happie are the people that be in suche a
case:

Moneth. The xxx. day.

case: yea, blessed are the people which haue
the Lorde for their God.

Exaltabo te Deus. Psalm. Cxlv.

I will magnifie thee, O God, my kyng:
and I will prayse thy name for euer and
euer.

Euery day will I geue thanks vnto
thee: and prayse thy name for euer and euer.

Great is the Lord, and marueylous wo:
rthie to be praysed: there is no ende of his
greatnesse.

One generation shall prayse thy woorkes
vnto another: and declare thy power.

As for me, I will be talkyng of thy wo:
rthyp: thy gloze, thy prayse, and wonderous
woorkes.

So that men shall speake of the myght of
thy marueylous actes: and I will also tell
of thy greatnesse.

The memorial of thyne abundant kynd:
nesse shall be shewed: and men shall syng of
thy ryghteousnesse.

The Lord is gracious and merciful: long
sufferyng, and of great goodnesse.

The Lorde is louing vnto euery man:

A my

and

Moneth. The. xxx. day.

and his mercie is ouer al his woꝝkes.

**Al thy woꝝkes pꝛayse thee, O Lord: and
thy saintes geue thanks vnto thee.**

**They shewe the gloꝝy of thy kyngdome:
and talke of thy power.**

**That thy power, thy gloꝝy, and myghti-
nesse of thy kyngdome: myght be known
vnto men.**

**Thy kyngdome is an euerlastyng kyng-
dome: and thy dominion endureth thꝛough-
out al ages.**

**The Lord upholdeth al such as fal: and
lyfteth vp al those that be downe.**

**The eyes of al waite vpon thee, O Lord:
and thou geuest them their meate in due
season.**

**Thou openest thyne hande: and fillest al
thynges luyng with plenteousnesse.**

**The Lord is righteous in all his wayes:
and holy in al his woꝝkes.**

**The Lord is nygh vnto all them that
cal vpon hym: yea, al such as cal vpon hym
faithfully.**

**He wyl fulfill the desyre of them that
feare hym: he also wyl heare their crye, and
wyl helpe them.**

**The Lord preserveth all them that loue
him:**

Moneth. The.xxx.day.

him: but scattereth abroad al the vngodly.

My mouth shall speake the prayse of the
Lorde: and let al flesh geue thanks vnto his
holy name for ever and ever.

Lauda anima mea. Psalm.Cxlvj.

Praise the Lorde, O my soule, whyle I
lyue well I prayse the Lorde: yea, as
long as I haue any being I wyl syng
praises vnto my God.

Put not your truste in Princes, nor in
any childe of man: for there is no helpe in
them.

For when the breath of man goeth forth,
he shal turne agayne to his earth: and then
al his thoughtes perishe.

Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob
for his helpe: and whose hope is in the Lorde
his God.

Whiche made heauen and earth, the sea
and all that therein is: whiche keepeth his
promise for ever.

Which helpeth them to right that suffer
wrong: whiche feedeth the hungry.

The Lorde looseth men out of prison: the
Lorde geueth syght to the blinde.

The Lorde helpeth them that are fallen:
the

Moneth. The.xxx.day.

the Lord careth for the righteous.

The Lord careth for the strangers, he defendeth the fatherlesse and widowe: as for the way of the ungodly, he turneth it upside downe.

The Lord thy God, O Son, shall be king for evermore: & throughout all generations.

Laudate dominum. Psalm. Cxlvij.

Evenyng
prayer.



Praise the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God: yea a ioyfull and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

The Lord doeth buyld up Iherusalem: and gather together the outcastes of Israel.

He healeth those that are broken in hart: and geueth medicine to heale their sicknesse.

He telleth the number of the starres: and calleth them all by their names.

Great is our Lord, and great is his power: yea, and his wysdome is infinite.

The Lord setteth up the mecke: and bringeth the ungodly downe to the grounde.

O sing unto y Lord with thanks geuing: sing praise vpon the Harpe vnto our God.

Which

Moneth. The.xxx.day.

Which couereth the heauen with cloudes, and prepareth rayne for the earth: and maketh the grasse to grow vpon the mountaynes, and beaue for the vse of men.

Which geueth fodder vnto the cattel: and feedeth the yong Hauens that cal vpon him.

He hath no pleasure in the strength of an Horse: neyther deleyghteth he in any mans legges.

But the Lordes deleyght is in them that feare him: and put their trust in his mercie.

Prayse the Lord, O Hierusalem: prayse thy God, O Sion.

For he hath made faste the barres of thy gates: and hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the floure of wheate.

He sendeth forth his commaundemente vppon earth: and his worde runneth very swiftly.

He geueth snowe lyke wooll: and scattereth the boare frost lyke ashes.

He casteth forth his yce lyke molles: who is able to abyde his frost:

He sendeth out his wooorde, and melteth them: he bloweth with his wynde, and the waters

Moneth. The. xxx. day.

Waters flowe.

He sheweth his worde vnto Jacob : his statutes and ordinaunces vnto Israel.

He hath not dealte so with any nation : neyther haue the heathen knowledge of his lawes.

Laudate dominum. Psalm. Cxlviii.

O Praise the Lord of heauen : praise hym in the heyght.

Praise hym al ye angelles of his : praise hym al his host.

Praise hym Sunne and Moone : praise hym al ye Starres and lyght.

Praise hym all ye beuens : and ye waters that be about the beuens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord : for he spake the worde, and they were made, he commaunded, and they were created.

He hath made them fast for euer and euer : he hath geuen them a lawe whiche shall not be broken.

Praise the Lord vppon earth : ye Dragons, and al deepes.

Fyre and hayle, snowe & vapours : winds and storme fulfilling his worde.

Mountaynes and all hilles : fruitfull trees
trees

Moneth. The.xxx.day.

trees and al Cedars.

Beastes and al cattel: wozmes and feathered foules.

Kynges of the earth and al people: princes and al iudges of the worlde.

Young men and maydens, old men and chyldren, prayse the name of the Lorde: for his name onely is excellent, and his prayse aboue heauen and earth.

He shal craue the horne of his people, al his saintes shal prayse hym: euen the chyldren of Israel, euen the people that serueth hym.

Cantate domino. psalm. Cxlix.

O Syng vnto the lord a newe song: let the congregation of Saintes praise hym.

Let Israel reioyce in hym that made hym: and let the chyldren of Sion be ioyful in their kyng.

Let them prayse his name in the daunce: let them sing prayses vnto hym with Tabret and Harpe.

For the Lord hath pleasure in his people: and helpeth the meeke harted.

Let the Saintes be ioyfull with glozys
let

Moneth. The.xxx.day.

let them reioyce in their beddes.

Let þ prayles of God be in their mouth:
and a two edged sworde in their handes.

To be auenged of the heathen: and to re-
buke the people.

To bynde their kinges in chaynes: and
their nobles with linkes of yron.

That they maye be auenged of them, as
it is wrytten: such honoꝝ haue al his saintes.

Laudate dominum. psalm. Cl.

O prayse God in his holynesse: prayse
him in the firmament of his power.

Prayse hym in his noble actes:
praise him according to his excellēt
greatnesse.

Prayse hym in the sounde of the Trum-
pet: praise him vpon the Lute and Harpe.

Prayse him in the Tymbales and daun-
ces: praise him vpon the stringes and Pipe.

Prayse hym vpon the wel tuned Tym-
bales: praise him vpon the loud Tymbales.

Let euery thyng that hath breath: prayse
the Lorde.

FINIS.

Certayne godly prayers, to be vsed for sundry purposes.

*A prayer necessary to be sayde
at al tymes.*



O Bountifull Iesu, O sweete
saviour, O Christ the sonne
of God, haue pitie vpon me,
mercifully heare me, & des-
pise not my prayers. Thou
hast created me of nothing, thou hast redē-
med me from the bondage of sinne, death, &
hel, neyther with golde nor syluer, but with
thy mosse pretious body once offered vpon
the crosse, and thine owne blood shed once
for al for my raunsome: therfore cast me not
away, whom thou by thy great wisdom
hast made, despise me not, whom thou hast
redēmed with such a pretious treasure, nor
let my wickednesse destroy that, which thy
goodnesse hath buylded. Nowe whilst I
live (O Iesu) haue mercy on me: for if I dye
out of thy fauour, it wyl be too late after-
warde to cal for thy mercy, whilst I haue
time to repent, looke vpo me with thy mer-
cifull eyes, as thou diddest vouchsafe to loke
vpon Peter thine Apostle, that I maye be-
swaye my sinfull life, obteyne thy sauaour,
and

Godly prayers.

and dye therein. I acknowledge that if thou
shouldest deale with me according to very
iustice, I haue deserued everlasting death.
Wherefore I appeale to thy high throne of
mercy, trustyng to obteyne Gods fauour,
not for my merites, but for thy merites, O
Jesu, who hast geue thy selfe an acceptable
sacrifice to thy father, to appease his
wyath, & to bryng al sinners (truly repen-
ting & amending their euyl life) into his fa-
uour agayne. Accept me (O Lorde) among
the number of them that shalbe saued, for
geue me my sinnes, geue me grace to leade
a godly and innocent lyfe, graunt me thy
heauenly wisdom, inspire my harte with
fayth, hope, and charitte, geue me grace to
be humble in prosperitie, patient in aduer-
sitye, obedient to my rulers, faythfull vnto
them that trust me, dealing truly with all
men, to liue chasty in wedlocke, to abhorre
adulterie, fornication, and al vncleannesse,
to do good after my power vnto all men, to
hurt no man, that thy name may be glorifi-
ed in me duryng this present lyfe, and that
I after ward may obteyne everlasting life,
through thy mercy, and the merites of thy
passion. Amen.

Certaine

¶ Certaine godly prayers for euery day in the weeke.

Munday.



Almyghtye God, the fa-
ther of mercy, and God
of al comfort, the which
onely forgeuest sinne:
forgene vnto vs our
sinnes good Lorde, for-
gene vnto vs our sins,
that by the multitude of thy mercyes they
may be couered, and not imputed vnto vs, &
by the operation of the holy ghoſt, we may
haue power and ſtrength hereafter to reſiſt
sinne, by our Sauſour and Lorde Ieſus
Chriſt. Amen.

Tuesday.

O Lorde God, whiche deſpiſeſt not a
contrite harte, and forgetteſt the
sinnes and wickednes of a ſinner, in
what houre ſoeuer he doth mourne
and lament his olde maner of liuing: graunt
vnto vs (O Lorde) true contrition of harte,
that we may vehemently deſpiſe our ſinful
life paſt, and wholly be conuerted vnto thee,
by our Sauſour and Lorde Ieſus Chriſte,
Amen.

W

Wed-

*Tour de
le Royne*

*Tour de
Cimbr*

Godly prayers.

Wednesday.

O Merciful father, by whose power & strength we may overcome our enemies both bodily & ghostly: graunt vnto vs, O Lord, that according to our promise made in our baptisme, we may overcome the cheefe enemies of our soule, that is, the desires of the worlde, the pleasures of the flesh, and the suggestions of the wicked spirit: and so after, leade our liues in holynesse and righteousness, that we may serue thee in spirit and truth, and that by our saviour and Lord Jesus Christ, Amen.

Thursday.

O Almighty and everlasting GOD, whiche not onely givest every good and perfect gift, but also encreasest those gifts that thou hast given, we moste humbly beseeche thee (mercifull GOD) to encrease in vs the gift of fayth, that we maye truly beleue in thee, and in thy promise made vnto vs: and that neither by our negligence, nor infirmities of the flesh, nor by greivousnesse of temptation, neyther by the subtyll craftes and assaults of the deuyll, we be dyuyn from fayth

Godly prayers.

sayth in the blood of our Sauour and Lord
Jesu Chyiste. Amen.

Friday.

G Raunt vnto vs, O merciful GOD,
(we most hartly besech thee) know-
ledge and true vnderstandyng of thy
woorde, that al ignorance expelled,
we may knowe what thy wyl and pleasure
is in all thynges, and howe to doo our due-
ties, and truely to walke in our vocation:
and that also we may expresse in our lining,
those thynges that we doo knowe, that we
be not onely knowers of thy woorde good
Lord, but also be woorkers of the same, by
our Sauour and Lord Jesu Chyist. Amen.

*Jour
Deffroy!
Jour de
Mort*

Saturday.

O Almyghtie God, which hast prepa-
red everlastyng lyfe to al those that
be thy faythfull seruauntes: graunt
vnto vs Lord, sure hope of the lyfe
everlastyng, that we being in this misera-
ble world, may haue some taste and feeling
of it in our hartes, and that not by our deser-
uing, but by the merites and deservyng of
our Sauour and Lord Jesu Chyist. Amen.

*Jour de
resjouissance
de plaisir.
Jour de
S.ance*

By

O mere

Godly prayers.

O Merciful God, our onely ayde, succour, & strength at al times: graunt vnto vs, O Lord, that in the tyme of prosperitie we be not proude, and so forget thee, but that with our whole power & strength we may cleaue vnto thee: and in the tyme of aduersitie, that we fall not to infidelitie and desperation, but that allwayes with a constant fayth, we may call for helpe vnto thee: Graunt this, O Lord, for our aduocates sake, and saviour Iesu Chyiste. Amen.

Sunday.

O Almighty and mercifull Lord, whiche geuest vnto thy elecc people the holy ghoſte, as a ſure pledge of thy beaumenly kyngdome: Graunt vnto vs, O Lord, thy holy ſpirite, that he may beare witneſſe with our ſpirite, that we be thy chyldren, and heires of thy kyngdome, and that by the operation of this ſpirite, we may kylle all carnall luſtes, vnlawfull pleaſures, concupiſcence, euil affections contrary vnto thy wyll, by our ſaviour and Lord Ieſu Chyſte. Amen.

A prayer

*Jour de
Solcil
Jour de
Repos
et chaire
Jour
Roya.*

Godly prayers.

A prayer for trust in God.

The beginning of the sal of man, was
trust in him selfe. The beginning of
the restoring of man, was distrust in
him selfe, and trust in God. O most
gracious and most wyse guyde, our saviour
Christe, whiche doest leade them the ryght
way to immortal blessednesse, which truly
and vnfainedly trustyng in thee, commit
them selues to thee: Graunt vs, that lyke
as we be blynde and feeble in deede, so we
may take and repute our selues, that we pre-
sume not of our selues to see our selues, but
so farre to see, that alway we may haue thee
before our eyes, to folowe thee, beyng our
guyde, to be redy at thy call most obediently,
and to commit our selues wholly vnto
thee, that thou whiche onely know-
est the way, mayest leade vs the
same way vnto our heavenly de-
spres. To thee, with the fa-
ther and the holy ghosse,
be glorie for euer.

Amen.

F I N I S.

¶ Numerus secundum Hebreos.

120	Ad dominum cum.	50	Deus deerum.
25	Ad te domine leuau.	54	Deus in nomine.
28	Ad te domine clamaui.	60	Deus repulisti.
123	Ad te leuau.	63	Deus deus meus ad te.
29	Afferte domino.	67	Deus misereatur.
78	Attendite popule.	70	Deus in adiutorium.
49	Audite hec omnes.	72	Deus iudicium.
		79	Deus venerunt.
1	Beatus vir.	82	Deus stetit.
32	Beati quorum.	83	Deus quis similis.
41	Beatus qui intel.	94	Deus ultionum.
112	Beatus vir qui.	109	Deus laudem.
119	Beati immaculati.	116	Dilexi quoniam.
128	Beati omnes qui.	118	Diligam te.
38	Benedicam dominum.	110	Dixit dominus domino.
85	Benedixisti.	14	Dixit insipiens. i.
103	Benedicite omnia. 1.	53	Dixit insipiens. ii.
104	Benedicite omnia. 2.	39	Dixi custodiam.
144	Benedictus dominus.	36	Dixit iniustus.
92	Bonum est confiteri.	3	Domine quid.
		6	Domine ne in furore. i.
96	Cantate domino. 1.	18	Domine ne in furore. ii.
98	Cantate domino. 2.	7	Domine deus meus.
149	Cantate domino. 3.	8	Domine dominus nost.
19	Cæli enarrant.	15	Domine quis habitabit.
2	Confitebor. 1.	11	Domine in virtute.
111	Confitebor. 2.	88	Domine deus salutis.
138	Confitebor. 3.	90	Domine refugium.
75	Confitebimur.	102	Domine exaudi.
105	Confitemini domino. 1.	131	Domine non est exal.
106	Confitemini domino. 2.	139	Domine probasti.
107	Confitemini domino. 3.	141	Domine clamaui.
118	Confitemini domin. 4.	143	Domine exaudi.
136	Confitemini domo. 5.	13	Dominus regit me.
16	Conserua me.	24	Dominus est terra.
116	Credidi propter.	27	Dominus illuminatio.
4	Cum inuocarem.	93	Dominus regnauit de.
		117	Dominus regnauit exul.
130	De profundis.	119	Dominus regnauit, iras.
22	Dens deus meus.		
44	Deus auribus.	134	Ecce nunc benedicite.
46	Deus noster refugium.	135	Ecce quam bonum.

59	Eripe me de inimicis.	56	Miserere mei deus. ii.
140	Eripe me domine.	57	Miserere mei deus. iii.
45	Eruſtavit cor.	89	Misericordias.
145	Exaltabo te deus.	101	Misericordiam et iudi.
30	Exaltabo te domine.	132	Memento domine.
55	Exaudi deus oratio.		
61	Exaudi deus deprecā.	37	Noli emulari.
64	Exaudi deus orationē.	62	Nonne deo subiecta.
17	Exaudi domine iusti.	76	Notus in Iudea.
20	Exaudiat te dominus.	115	Non nobis domine.
40	Expectans expectavi.	124	Nisi quia dominus.
81	Exultate deo.	127	Nisi dominus ædifica.
33	Exultate iusti.		
68	Exurgat deus.	47	Omnes gentes.
87	Fundamenta eius.	108	Paratum cor.
86	Inclina domine.	2	Quare fremuerunt.
126	In conuertendo.	42	Quemadmodum.
11	In domino confido.	52	Quid gloriaris.
114	In exitu Israel.	73	Quam bonus Israel.
31	In te domine speravi.	80	Qui regis Israel.
66	Iubilare deo.	84	Quam dilecta.
100	Iubilare domino.	91	Qui habitat in adiū.
35	Iudica domine.	125	Qui confidunt.
43	Iudica me deus.		
26	Iudica me domine.	12	Saluum me fac domine.
71	In te domine speravi.	58	Si vere utique.
		69	Saluum me fac deus.
146	Lauda anima mea.	129	Sepe expugnauerunt.
147	Lauda Hierusalem.	137	Super flumina.
113	Laudate pueri.		
117	Laudate dominum.	65	Te decet hymnus.
121	Leuavi oculos.		
122	Lætatus sum.	5	Verba mea.
135	Laudate nomen.	10	Vt quid domine.
147	Laudate dominum.	13	Vsquequo domine.
147	Laudate dominum de.	74	Vt quid deus.
150	Laudate dominum.	77	Voce mea ad dominum.
48	Magnus dominus.	95	Venire exultemus.
51	Miserere mei deus. i.	142	Voce mea ad dom. clam.

FINIS.

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